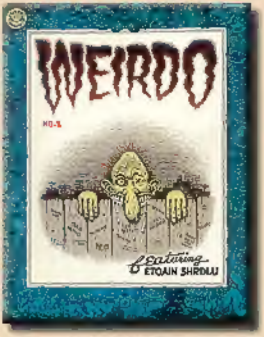

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Artists:

Robert Crumb - 1, 2(a,t), 3-11, 12-15(a), 28-29, 30-33(a), 34-38, 44
"Stomp" Ganos - 12-15(ph), 30-33(ph)
Stanislav Szukalshi - 16-21
Pete Brueghel - 22-23
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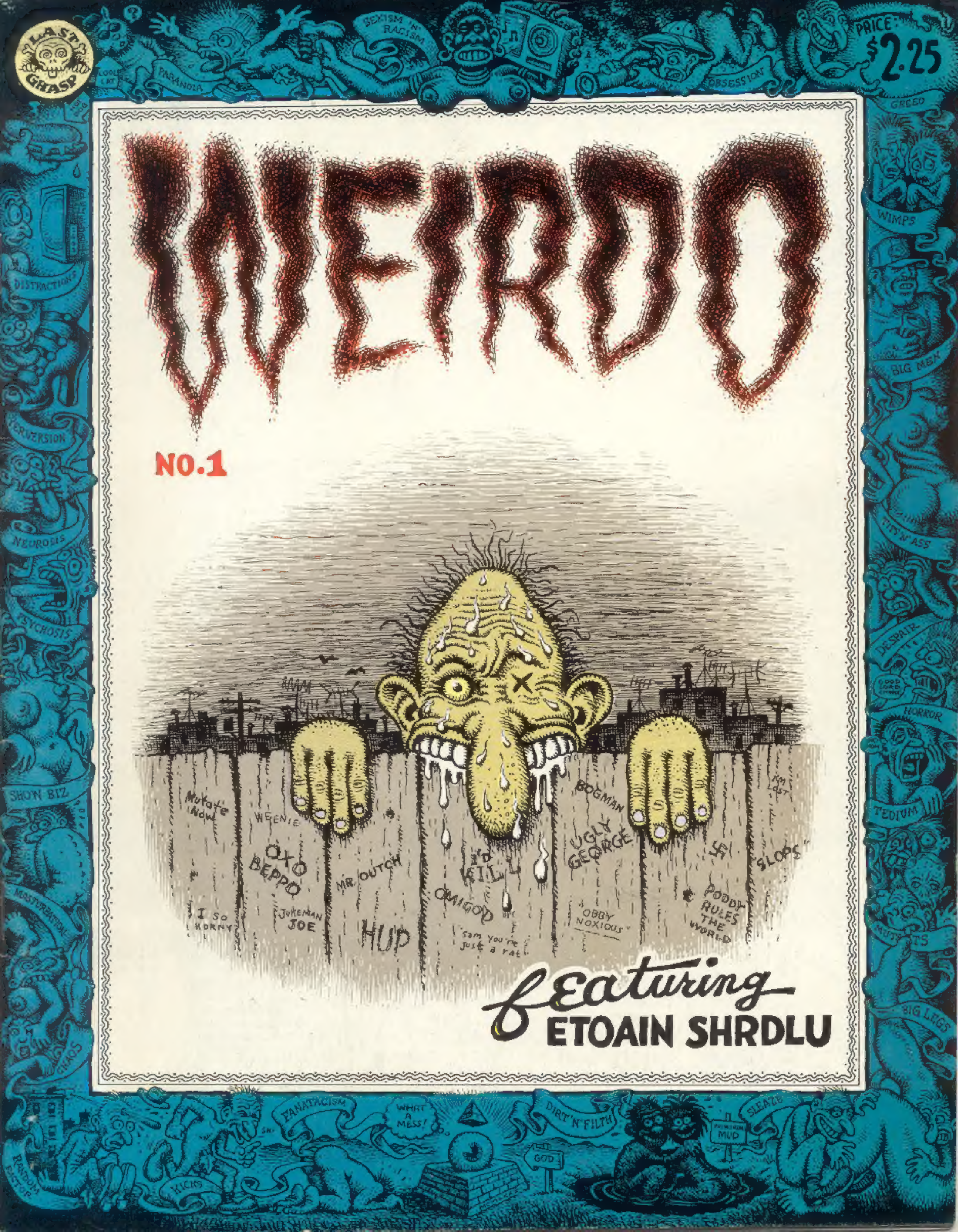
WEIRDO

NO.1

featuring
ETOAIN SHRDLU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GOD
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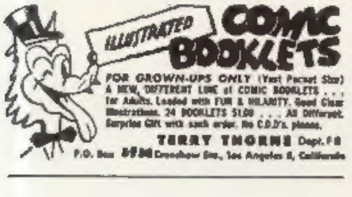
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WEIRDO

THE MAGAZINE FOR MODERN MISFITS

NO. 1 SPRING, 1981, MORE OR LESS

EDITOR R. CRUMB

A MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR

HI THERE GUYS 'N' GALS! HERE WE GO AGAIN, PEOPLE, ANOTHER NEW MAGAZINE, ANOTHER *MAD* IMITATION, ANOTHER SMALL-TIME COMMERCIAL VENTURE WITH HIGH HOPES, OBVIOUSLY DOOMED TO FAILURE. BUT WHAT TH' HECK, WEIRDO WILL HAVE A GOOD-LOOKING CORPSE, AS THE SAYING GOES.

SERIOUSLY THOUGH, AS WE ENTER A MORE CONSERVATIVE ERA, WITH THE REPUBLICANS TAKING OVER THE GOVERMENT (THOSE DIRTY SCOUNDRELS, THOSE JACKALS, THOSE SNAKES, PIGS, ASSHOLES, SLIMY, TWO-FACED WRECKERS OF CIVILIZATION, STEALERS OF FOOD FROM THE MOUTHS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN, ETC.), AND IN KEEPING WITH THIS NEW MEAN MOOD, NEW APPROACHES ARE CALLED FOR. WE "ARTISTES" ON THE FRAYED FRINGE OF THE CULTURE MUST TAKE THE BULL BY THE HORNS AND PUT OUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL... WE MUST BE ON GUARD AGAINST BEING TOO ARTY, TOO FAR OUT... WE MUST MAKE AN EFFORT TO GET OUR MESSAGE ACROSS TO THE AVERAGE GUY... WE MUST DO THESE THINGS IF WE WISH OUR LITTLE MAGAZINES TO SUCCEED, IF WE WANT TO KEEP OUR LITTLE ENTERPRIZES AFLOAT, IF WE WANT TO PAY THE RENT ....IF WE WANT TO **MAKE MONEY** LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE IN THIS ERA OF BARED FANGS WE'RE ENTERING!

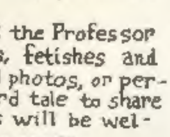
BUT WEIRDO WILL NOT BE CRASS, WILL NOT PANDER TO THE LOWEST COMMON DENOMINATOR, WILL NOT BE PORNOGRAPHIC, WILL NOT JUMP ON THE LATEST BANDWAGONS OR FADS. NO, WEIRDO WILL BE A COMMERCIAL FAILURE.... AND, OF COURSE, IT WILL BE A PROUD, ARTISTIC MASTERPIECE, IN A CLASS BY ITSELF, A COLLECTOR'S ITEM WHICH, IN THE FUTURE, LONG AFTER YOU AND I ARE DEAD, WILL BRING FABULOUS PRICES AT THE ART AUCTIONS. WE'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THAT DOUGH, BUT WHAT DO WE CARE? WE HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING THAT THE NAME OF WEIRDO WILL BE ON THE LIPS OF THOSE FUTURE SCHOLARS AND COLLECTORS WHEN THEY SAY THINGS LIKE, "HEY, MAN, I HEARD A COPY OF WEIRDO NUMBER ONE JUST SOLD FOR TWO AND A HALF BILLION DOLLARS." SO BUY YOUR MULTIPLE COPIES NOW, WHILE THEY'RE STILL CHEAP!!

IN FUTURE ISSUES, WE HOPE TO PUBLISH A LETTER COLUMN ON THIS PAGE, SO DON'T HESITATE TO WRITE, DEAR READER, EVEN YOU PEOPLE WHO HATE THIS STUFF, THINK IT'S GOBBITCH... WE LOVE YOU TOO, YOU STUPID — ANYWAY, NASTY LETTERS MAKE MUCH MORE ENTERTAINING COPY.

— R. CRUMB, SPRING, 1981

♡ WEIRDO'S ♡ *Advice to the Lovelorn*

BY PROF. T.E. ZWIGOFF
— B.A. PSYCHOLOGY —



The Professor, although a patient man, is sick and tired of handing out FREE advice. Beginning next issue in Weirdo, he will be paid for his services. You, the reader, will have free access to the Professor's sagely wisdom only through this column.

Send your letters and ask the Professor about your secret fantasies, fetishes and sex practices. Drawings and photos, or perhaps just an interesting weird tale to share with the Professor's readers will be welcome. Send to:

PROF. T.E. ZWIGOFF
290 MULLEN AVENUE
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94110

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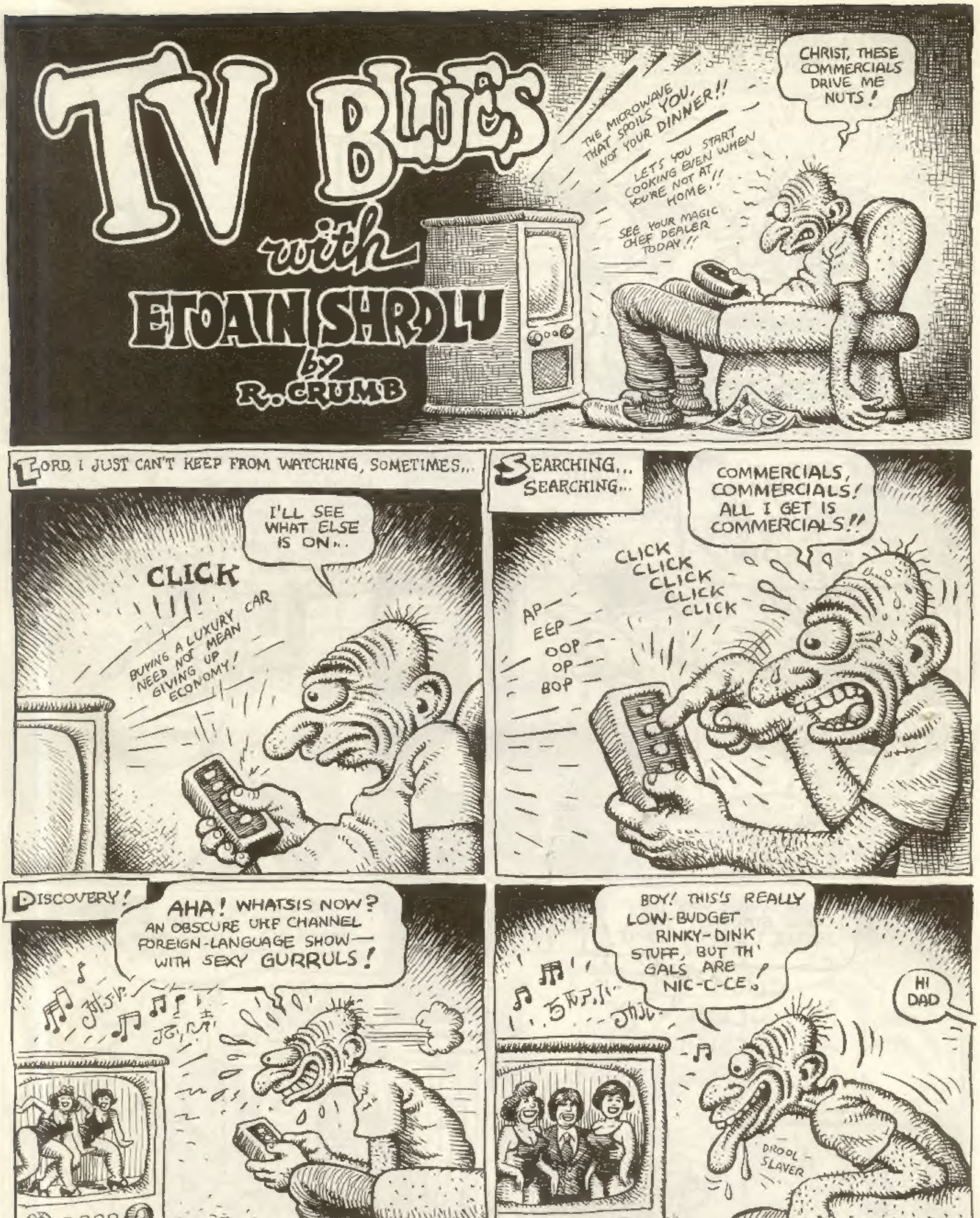
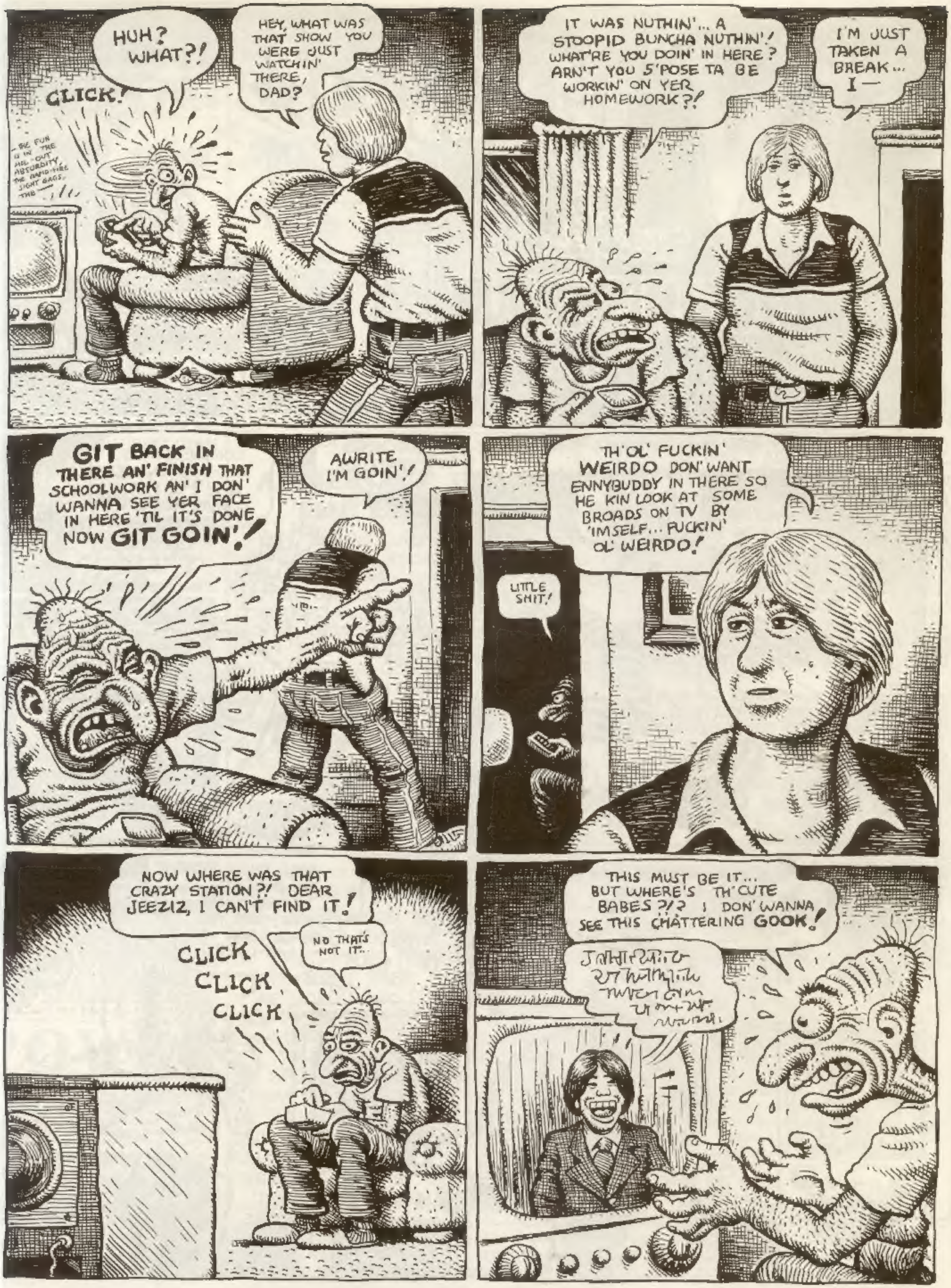
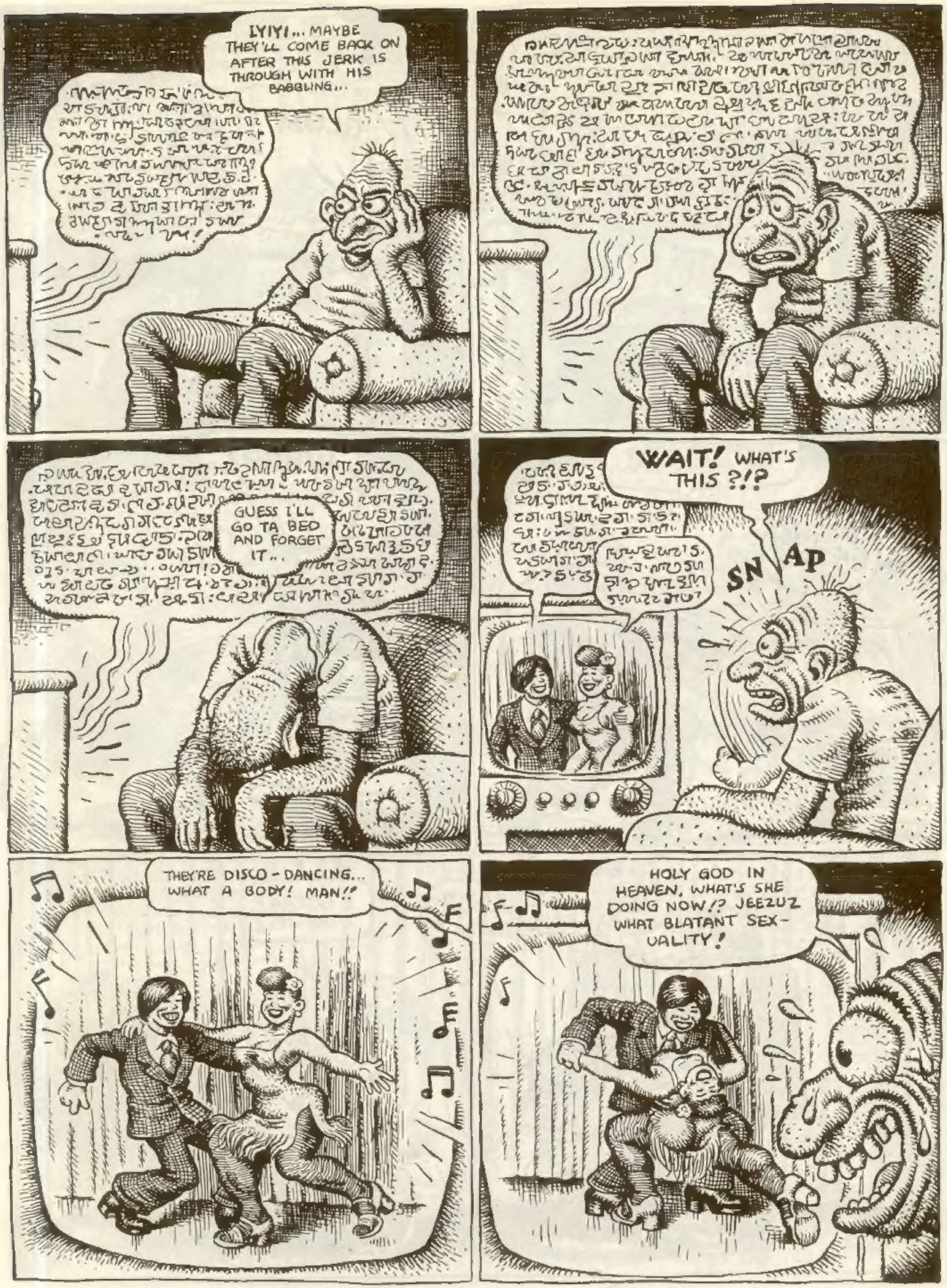
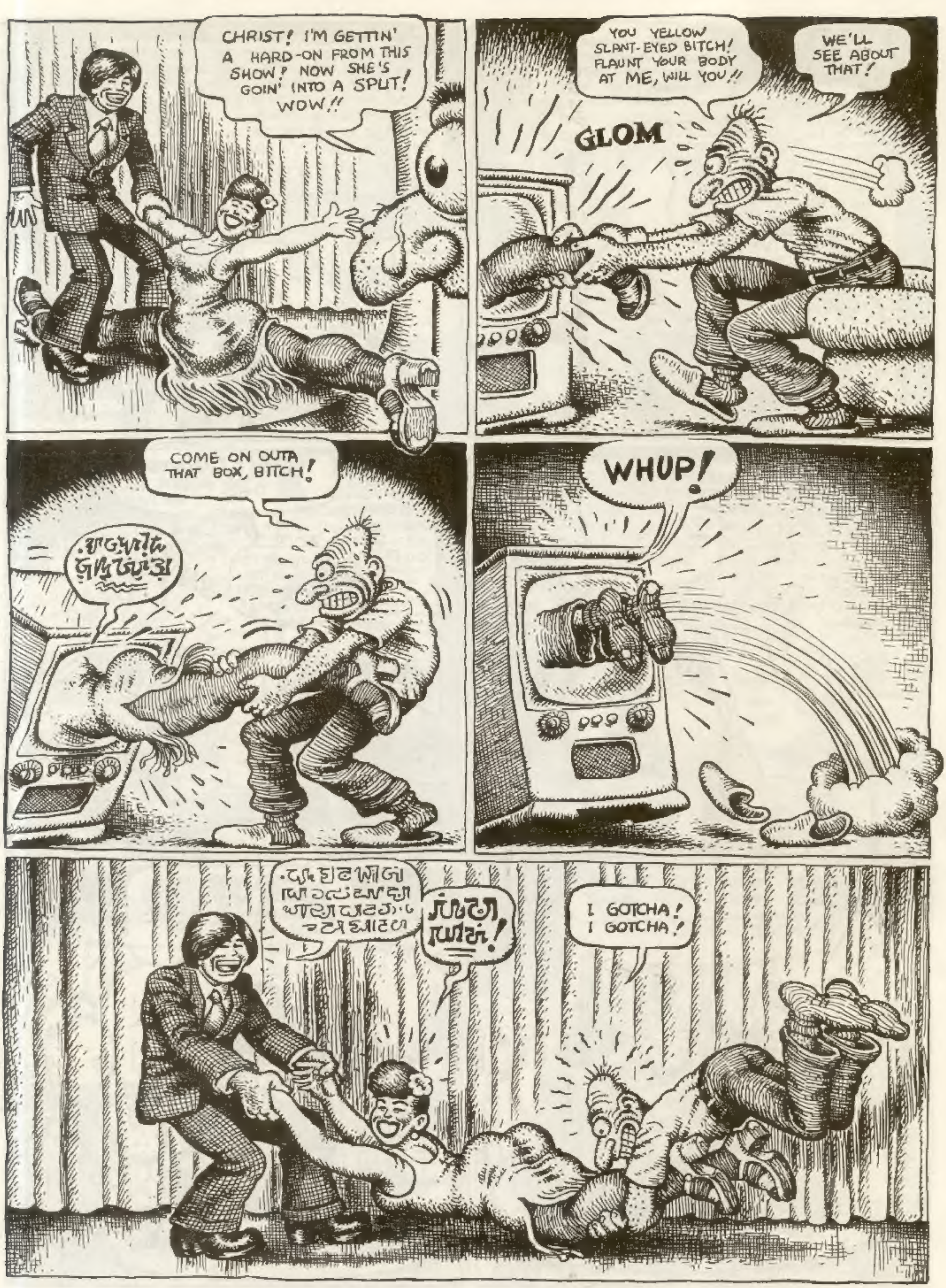
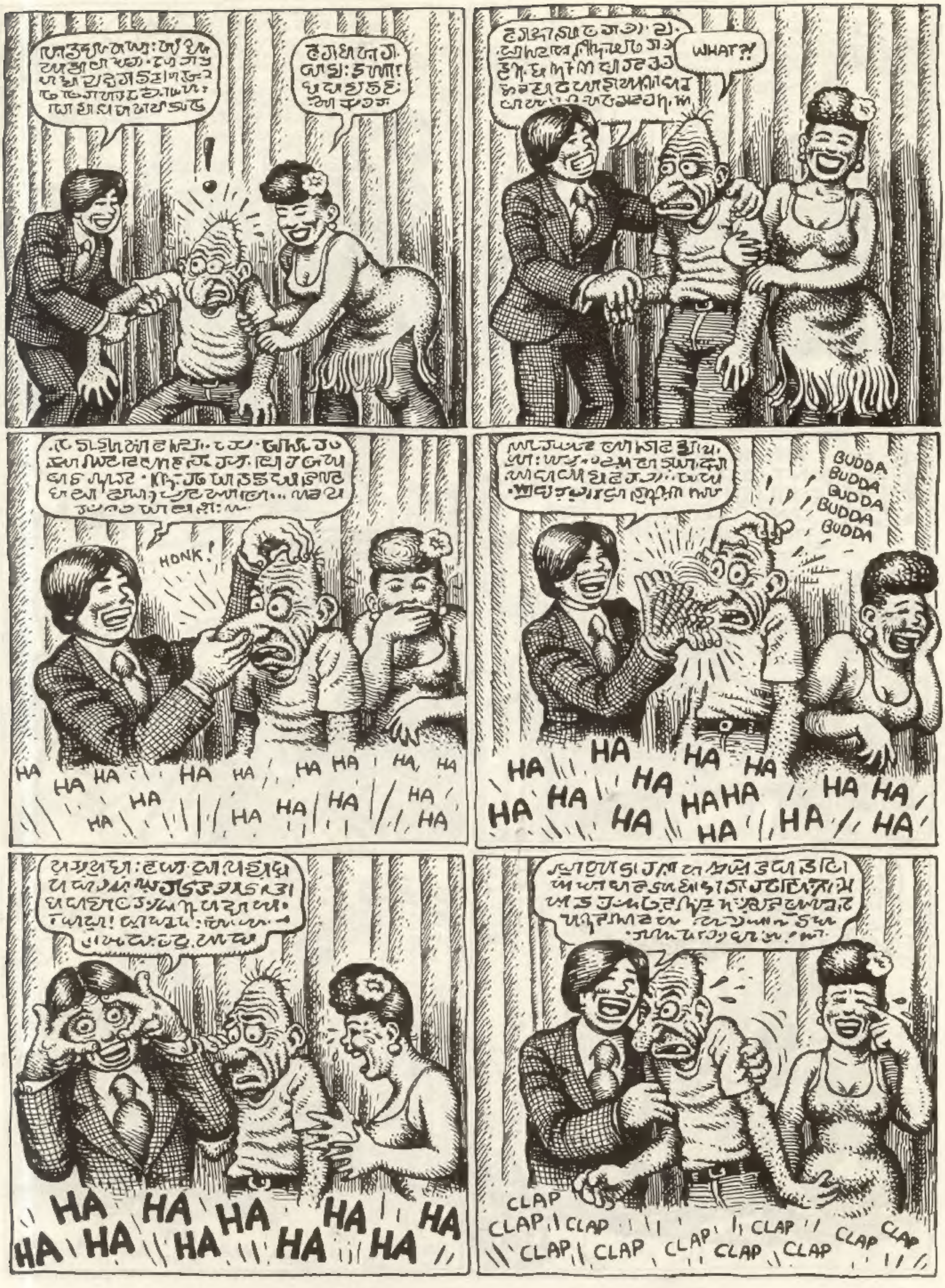
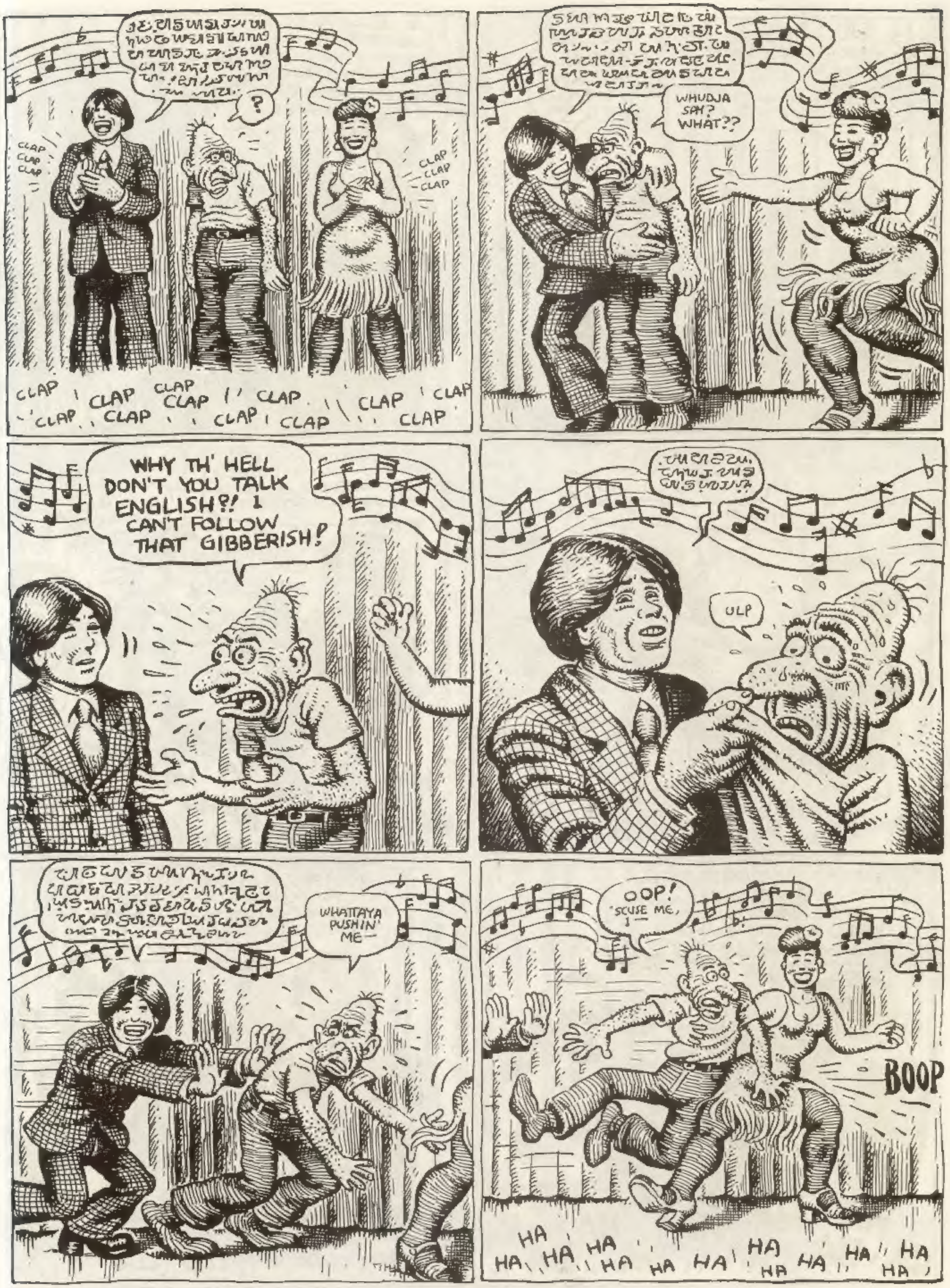

TV BLUES
with
ETOAIN SHRDLU
by
R. CRUMB
THE MICROWAVE THAT SPOILS YOU, NOT YOUR DINNER!!
LET'S YOU START COOKING EVEN WHEN YOU'RE NOT AT HOME!!
SEE YOUR MAGIC CHEF DEALER TODAY!!
CHRIST, THESE COMMERCIALS DRIVE ME NUTS!
LORD, I JUST CAN'T KEEP FROM WATCHING, SOMETIMES...
I'LL SEE WHAT ELSE IS ON...
CLICK
BUYING A LUXURY CAR NEED NOT MEAN GIVING UP ECONOMY!
SEARCHING... SEARCHING...
COMMERCIALS, COMMERCIALS! ALL I GET IS COMMERCIALS!!
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
AP — EEP — OOP — OP — BOP —
DISCOVERY!
AHA! WHATSIS NOW? AN OBSCURE UHF CHANNEL FOREIGN-LANGUAGE SHOW— WITH SEXY GURRULS!
BOY! THIS'S REALLY LOW-BUDGET RINKY-DINK STUFF, BUT TH' GALS ARE NIC-C-CE!
HI DAD
DROOL SLAVER

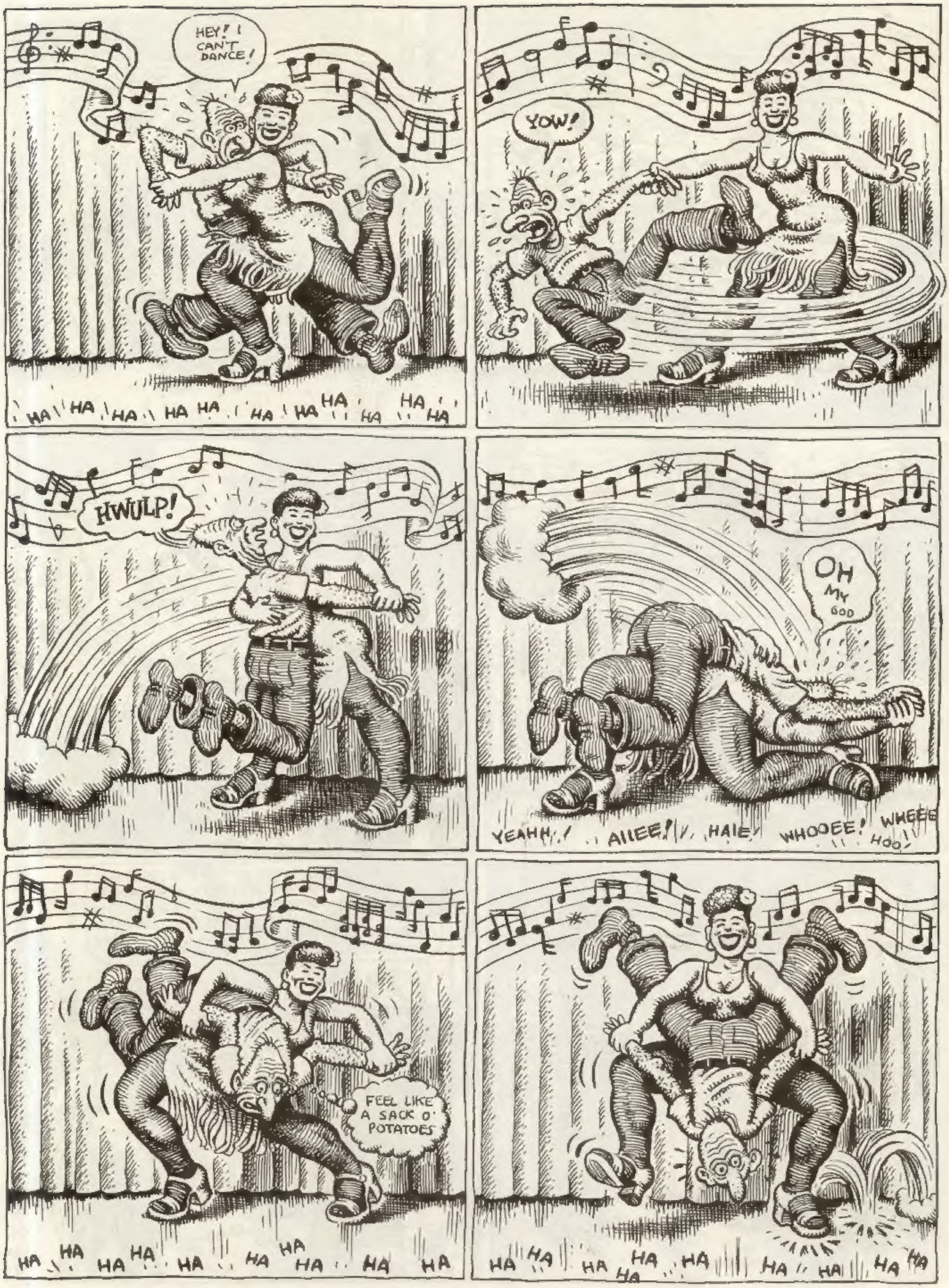

HUH? WHAT?!
HEY, WHAT WAS THAT SHOW YOU WERE JUST WATCHIN' THERE, DAD?
CLICK!
—THE FUN IS IN THE ALL-OUT ABSURDITY, THE RAPID-FIRE SIGHT GAGS, THE—
IT WAS NUTHIN'... A STOOPID BUNCHA NUTHIN'! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN HERE? ARN'T YOU S'POSE TA BE WORKIN' ON YER HOMEWORK?!
I'M JUST TAKEN A BREAK... I—
GIT BACK IN THERE AN' FINISH THAT SCHOOLWORK AN' I DON' WANNA SEE YER FACE IN HERE 'TIL IT'S DONE NOW GIT GOIN'!
AWRITE I'M GOIN'!
TH' OL' FUCKIN' WEIRDO DON' WANT ENNYBUDDY IN THERE SO HE KIN LOOK AT SOME BROADS ON TV BY 'IMSELF... FUCKIN' OL' WEIRDO!
LITTLE SHIT!
NOW WHERE WAS THAT CRAZY STATION?! DEAR JEEZIZ, I CAN'T FIND IT!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
NO THAT'S NOT IT...
THIS MUST BE IT... BUT WHERE'S TH' CUTE BABES?!? I DON' WANNA SEE THIS CHATTERING GOOK!

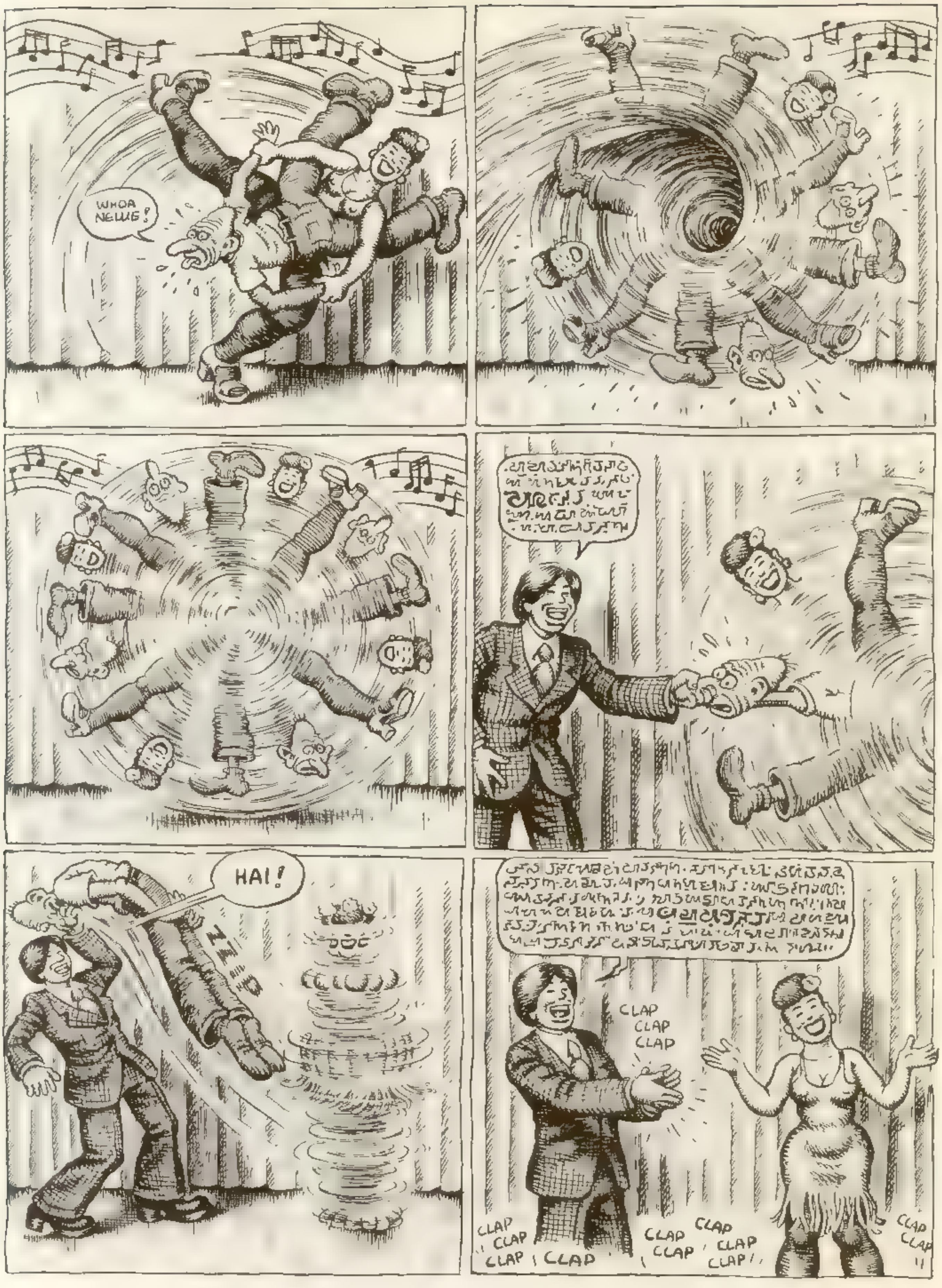

LYIYI... MAYBE THEY'LL COME BACK ON AFTER THIS JERK IS THROUGH WITH HIS BABBLING...
GUESS I'LL GO TA BED AND FORGET IT...
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS ?!?
SNAP
THEY'RE DISCO-DANCING... WHAT A BODY! MAN!!
HOLY GOD IN HEAVEN, WHAT'S SHE DOING NOW!? JEEZUZ WHAT BLATANT SEX-UALITY!

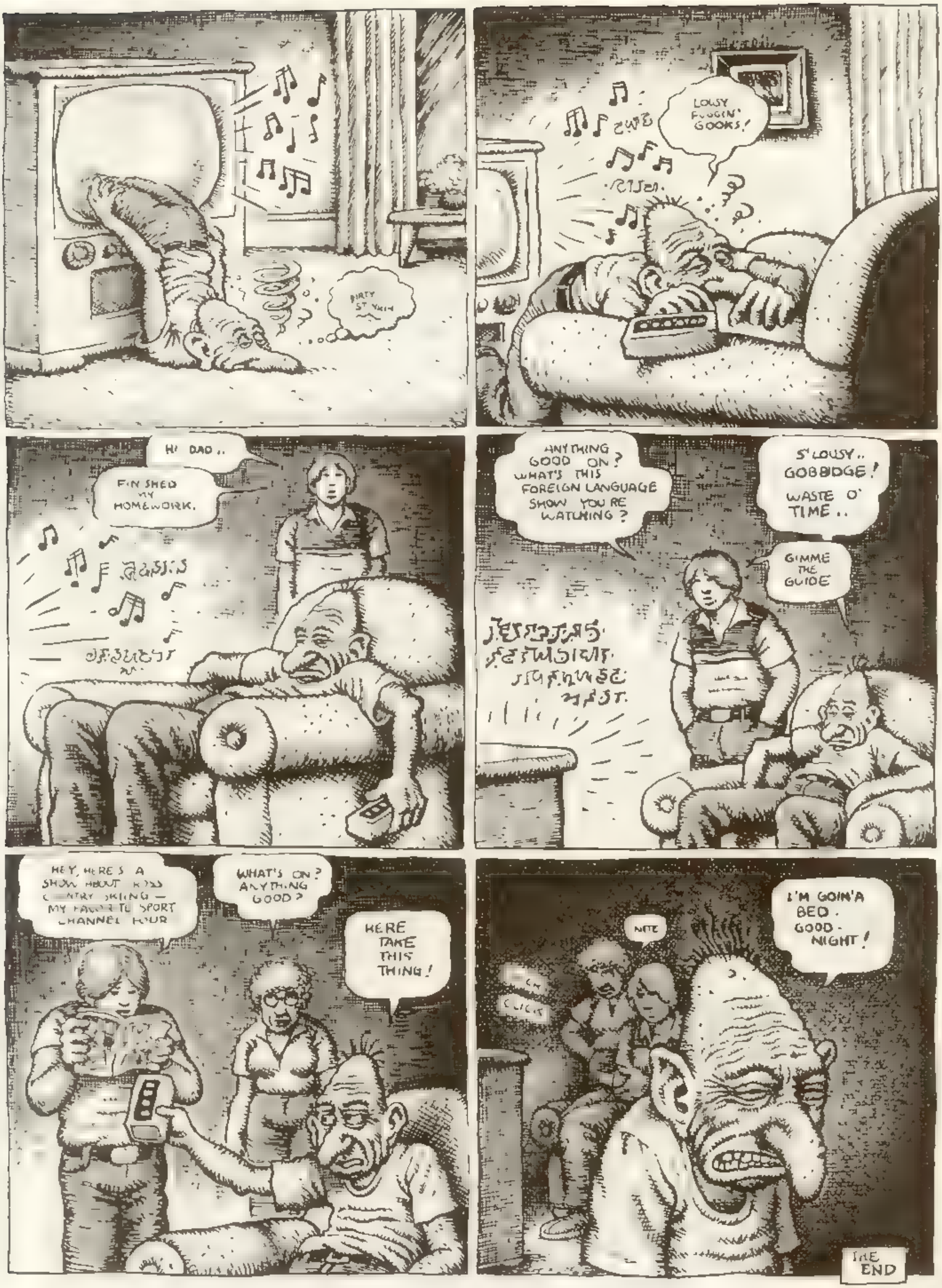

CHRIST! I'M GETTIN' A HARD-ON FROM THIS SHOW! NOW SHE'S GOIN' INTO A SPLIT! WOW!!
YOU YELLOW SLANT-EYED BITCH! FLAUNT YOUR BODY AT ME, WILL YOU!!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
GLOM
COME ON OUTA THAT BOX, BITCH!
WHUP!
I GOTCHA! I GOTCHA!


!
WHAT?!
HONK!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP


?
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
WHUDJA SAY? WHAT??
WHY TH' HELL DON'T YOU TALK ENGLISH?! I CAN'T FOLLOW THAT GIBBERISH!
ULP
WHATTAYA PUSHIN' ME—
OOP! 'SCUSE ME, I—
BOOP
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA


HEY! I CAN'T DANCE!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
YOW!
HWULP!
OH MY GOD
YEAHH! AIIEE! HAIE WHOOEE! WHEEE HOO!
FEEL LIKE A SACK O' POTATOES
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA


WHOA NELLIE!
HAI!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP


DIRTY
ST YKIH
LOUSY
FUGGIN'
GOOKS!
HI DAD..
FINISHED
MY
HOMEWORK.
ANYTHING
GOOD ON?
WHAT'S THIS
FOREIGN LANGUAGE
SHOW YOU'RE
WATCHING?
S'LOUSY..
GOBBIDGE!
WASTE O'
TIME..
GIMME
THE
GUIDE
HEY, HERE'S A
SHOW ABOUT CROSS
COUNTRY SKIING —
MY FAVORITE SPORT
CHANNEL FOUR
WHAT'S ON?
ANYTHING
GOOD?
HERE
TAKE
THIS
THING!
NITE
CLICK
CLICK
I'M GOIN'A
BED.
GOOD-
NIGHT!
THE
END

SUBURBAN COWGIRLS

WHOOPIE TI YO! OUT AT RANCHO TIKI-TAKI IT'S A BIG OL' TIME WHEN TH' GALS GIT T'GETHER AT TH' CASA DEL BILLIE JO!

PHOTOS BY
"STOMP"
GANOS

1

2

[illegible]

3

[illegible]

4

5

WON'T BE A SPECK
'A DUST LEFT ON TH
RANCHO WHEN THES
GALS ARE FINISHED
GIDDYUP GIRLS!

[illegible]

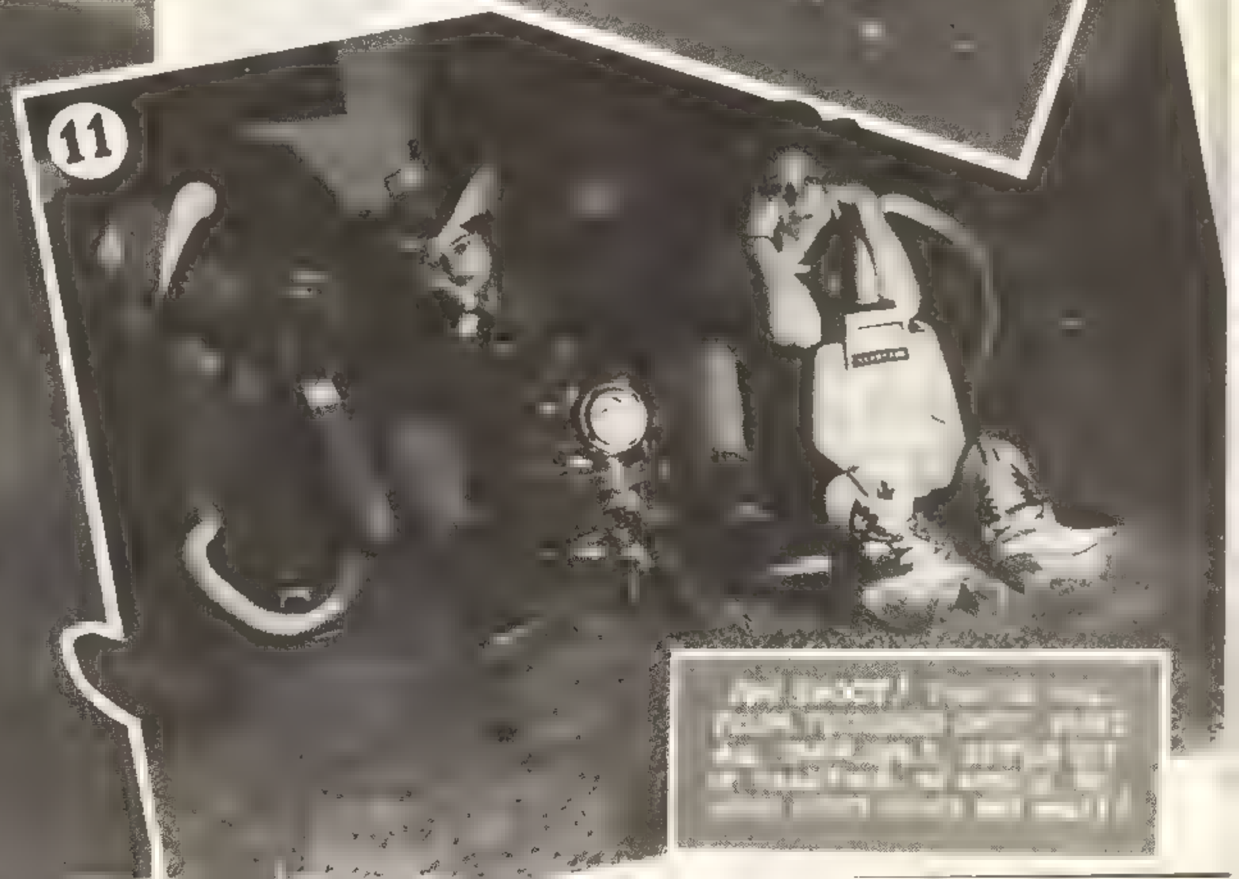
[illegible]

[illegible]

SOMEBODY CALL TH' SHERRIF… THESE VACUUM-PACKIN' MAMAS MEAN BIZNIZ!

[illegible]

[illegible]



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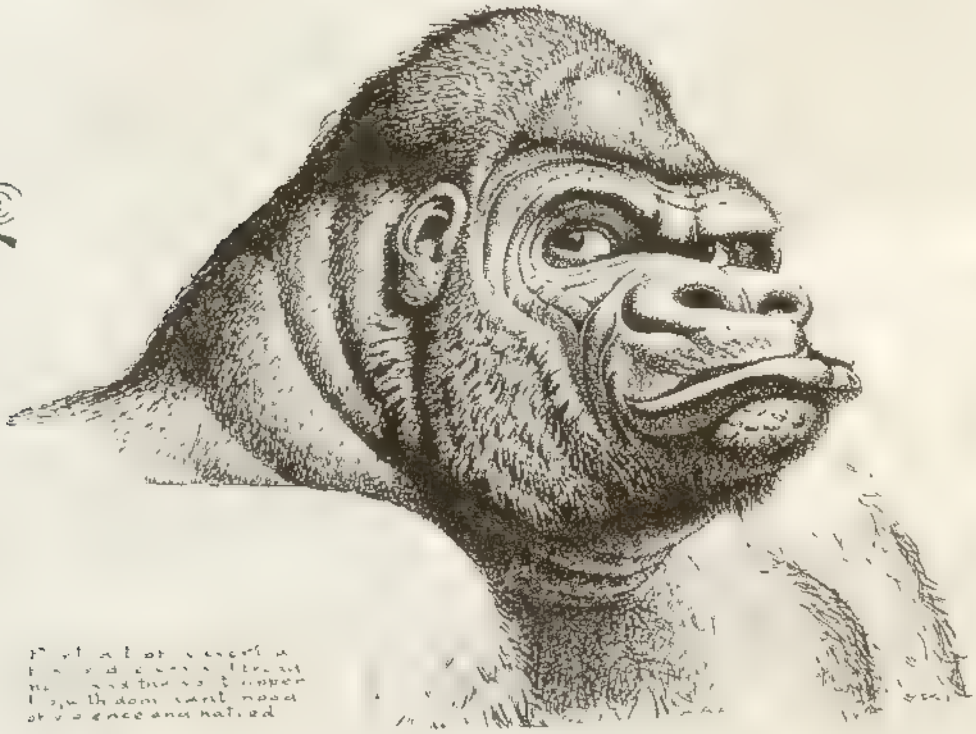
HERE **WEIRDO** PRESENTS A TINY FRACTION OF THE WORK OF A TRUE MAD GENIUS, STANISLAV SZUKALSKI! THIS WORK REPRESENTS ONLY ONE OF HIS MANY ILLUSTRATED THEORIES ON MAN, THE ORIGINS OF THE UNIVERSE, AND SO ON. YET TO BE PUBLISHED: THIRTY-NINE VOLUMES ON HIS SCIENCE OF **ZERMATISM**! **CHECK IT OUT!**

Szukalski

120



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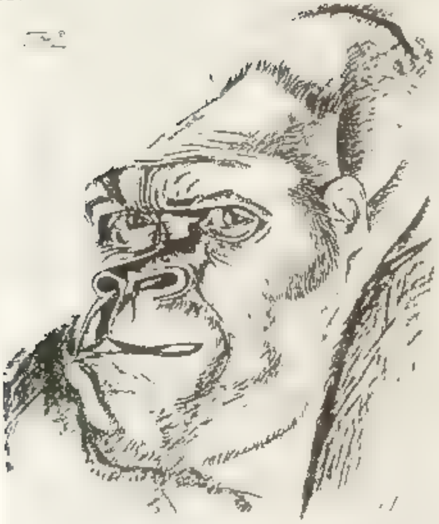

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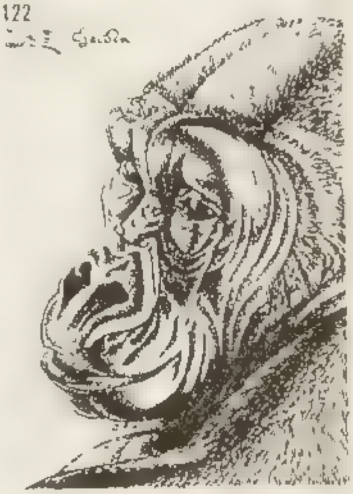

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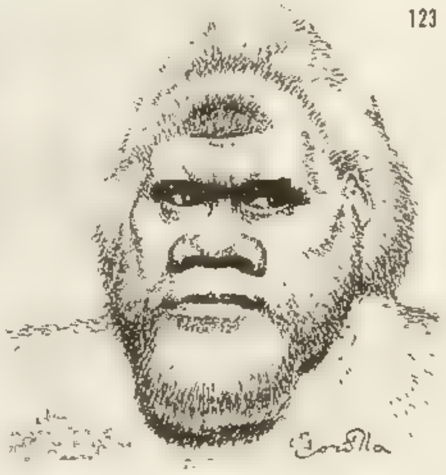

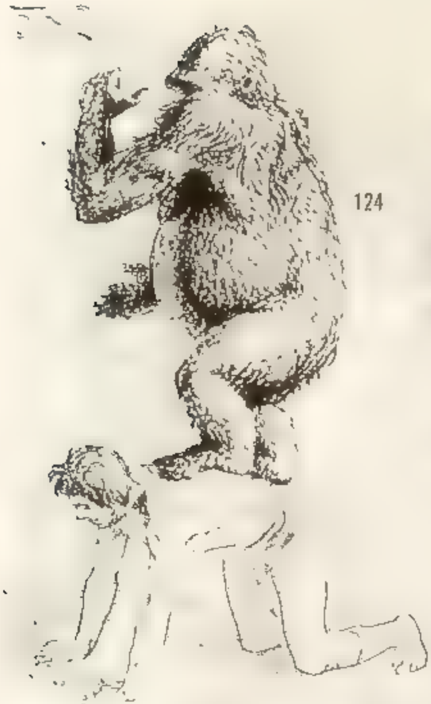

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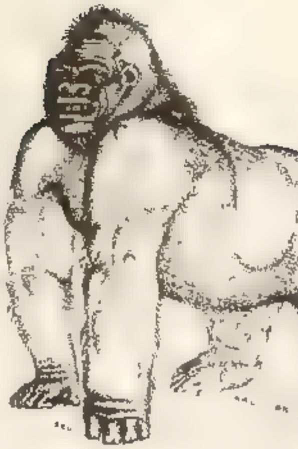

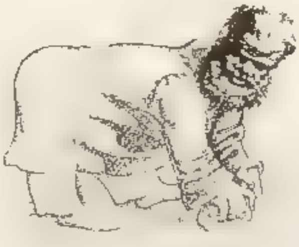

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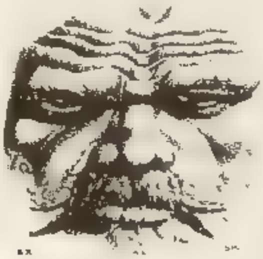

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9

THE ANTHROPOLITICAL MOTIVATIONS

Being a professional man in numerous areas of intellectual [illegible], I have evolved a different attitude towards them than the layman who keeps on repeating the same phraseology and terminology, thus sustaining the same common attitude. Frankly, I am talented in many fields because my interests are numerous, so that I understand to a higher degree how they are interrelated.

Thus when I say about myself that I am a genius, it is not self praise, but a statement to describe a type of mind that whatever it does in any field it does well. A mind that peruses in many fields will comprehend better and many things more than one that is absorbed in only one. It becomes a universal mind.

Since man recently suffered two global calamities, as in my case in a single lifetime, I have been dwelling on causes that might have brought these to their culmination. Naturally I have read the opinions of statesmen and contemporary historians blaming the munition manufacturers, the bankers, the imperialists always of other nations, never their own, for the two World Wars, but as usual I was not satisfied with their answers. Of course I am an egocentric, otherwise I would have remained a non-creative consumer of other people's thinking. But since I belong to the group of self-ignoring individualists who never doubt their wisdom, it was but natural for me to personally approach the all-absorbing dilemma of What Causes Wars and their ever increasing deaths. In the last World War almost 50,000,000 died on both sides of the conflict.

120 For one, humans are mammalians. They are born in the same way as many animals and have the same means of procreation. Many a trait is animal-like and even dispositions are very often similar. A gorilla, though it is the largest of the apes and terrifyingly powerful so that it needs no pretending extensions of its ferocity, has an ever ready growl on its face and a permanent frown, so to frighten all smaller creatures. This reveals its intrinsic cowardice. So many governments, when frightened by the military superiority of a prospective victim, begin to abuse that nation with the foulest invectives, because basically they are cowards. Their bluff and their threats are symptomatic of their tragic FEAR. However, when they feel they are capable of destroying the other, they make special efforts to show friendliness, so to attack unexpectedly.

But I have drawn four gorillas for you, which may seem overdone evidence that I wish to present. Not so. Though gorillas are native to West Africa, specifically the Kivu Highlands in Nigeria, there are several strains of them, each with various deviations. Note the different design of the nostrils of the following anthropoids. Note that the first one has a split nose, which superficial cleavage continues on the upper lip. Syphilis, which was originally an animal disease, caused the cleavage of the roof of the mouth and the hare lip, together with a large space between the upper teeth. Eventually these anthropoids became to a great extent immune to syphilis and the cleavage became characteristic of the class.

121 Note that the second drawing shows a gorilla with an unsplit nose.

122 The third gorilla has nostrils that lay flatly wrinkled on the muzzle and there is no split across the nose. Its mass of hair begins immediately above the massive brows.

123 This gorilla's portrait, however, shows more humanoid traits, already indicating inter-species bastardy. The nose, though almost caricature-like, could be that of Leo Tolstoy or Maxim Gorki. The expression is almost human but for the brooding hatred in the eyes. The mouth is completely human. The neck, like on the others, is of course totally missing. Here you have an ancestor, the sire of our future empire [illegible] assets.

124 Due to our ignorance of our bastardly past, our inbreeding with the apes, we carry the Burden of History, which actually is the struggle between Humans and a Humans. The a Humans, however, because they are born in our own coun

tries and communicate in our languages, are not recognized and are taken to be Poles in Poland, Englishmen in England, Russians in Russia.

The gigantic abdomen that gorillas have to keep on filling all day long was inherited by their bastard descendants, which physical trait was sublimated into avarice for everything in sight.

125 Despite Darwin's assurance that the two species of ape and human do not produce offspring, I will show you some examples to the contrary. In an old medical book I found this photograph of an oddly proportioned dwarf. His arms were so short that they barely reached to his pelvic bone at the base of his long torso. Therefore, he could not walk upright, because our arms have to counter swing with the opposite legs in order to keep our balance while walking.

When I first came to the U.S.A., living with my parents in Chicago, I would always see the white horse of the cart that delivered goods to a bakery store [illegible] stand with its forelegs on the sidewalk. I soon solved the riddle. When it was trotting in the streets I saw that its forelegs were much shorter than the hind ones, so that these would have to carry a greater share of the body weight than if they had been much longer.

Thus this little man who inherited the human short arms doubly exaggerated, discovered that if he held wooden blocks in his hands, he would make his arms longer and shift some of his weight on to his legs so his arms would get tired less quickly. On the side I made the face of this pseudo-Human in greater detail, that you may recognize the similarity to dozens of famous politicians who always serve some Ideology that, on succeeding, will metamorphose into another Tyranny.

128 This drawing of a most renowned fresco illustrates a Pan dressed in the skin of a slain stag so as to get close enough to the doe unnoticed for the purpose of raping her.

A striking oddity of this presentation is the tail. The spinal column of animals continues naturally below the rump as the core of the tail. Here, however, the tail is set at a wrong angle, beginning more towards the thighs of the creature. This is due to a clever contrivance: the Pan has pushed the base of the dried tail into his rectum to hide his anthropoid sex. While a man's genitals are projecting from his lower abdomen, therefore in front of him, you may recall from your latest visit to the zoo that the genitals of the ape are placed further back, so that in the ape's slight stoop they show in the rear, as in this drawing. Thus, we definitely know that this is a Pan, the Feared One from Greek mythology.

That this is a Pan, a Manape, is further attested by the large abdomen of the "gorger", the future sire of Yetinsyn empire amassers, and the too short arm of human heritage.

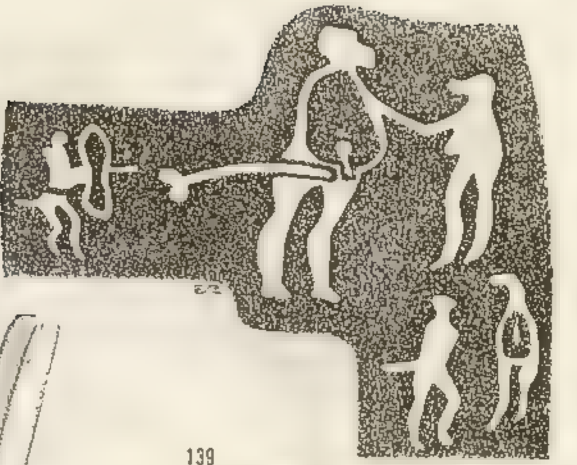
137 In Bohuslan, the place in Sweden whose name started me on my so extensive scientific task, there is a petroglyph, one among hundreds commemorating the interbreeding of Manapes and Humans. You see a Neanderthal Manape at the left who knows how to make bows and arrows, yet still has the tail of the anthropoid, standing guard over a female who was made pregnant by a "giant penis." No doubt eventually one of the descendants of this bastard became a communist agent or executioner, as all those with the undercut noses tend to be.

138 The Egyptians had a parallel of Pan in their own mythology, the God Bess. This name, when returned to its original Protong "Bez," means "Run [illegible]. He too is dangerous to women. Across his waist he has diagonally crossed lines, which universally means that his species also escaped from the deluged Motherland of the Dawn God in the Pacific.

139 On the other side of the world, in South America, the Indian name for an ape is "Bessa", which would be "Bez Jia" in Protong, meaning "Run I". Thus, like the Egyptian name Bess, it indicates the necessity to run away when this ape is in sight, for it will rape women. The local Indians speak of the "Man of the Forest".

140 This pottery portrait, made by the prehistoric Nayarit of ancient Mexico, shows a wart-nosed Yetinsyn, a bastard of apeoid-human mixing. His mouth is shriveled from too many eruptions, his body being afflicted with the syphilis

137



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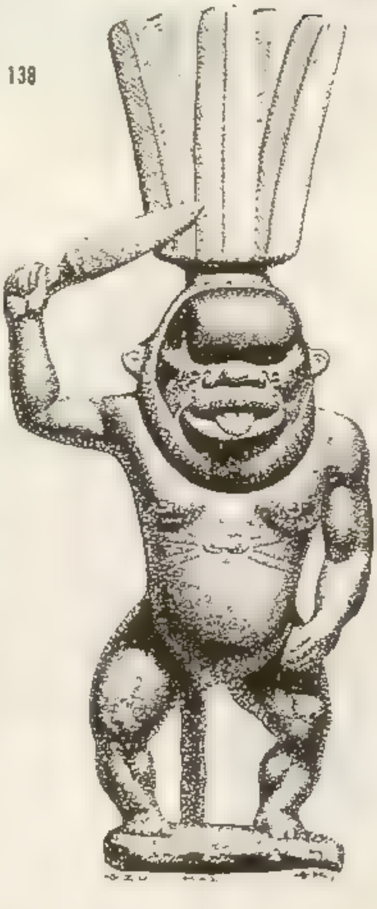

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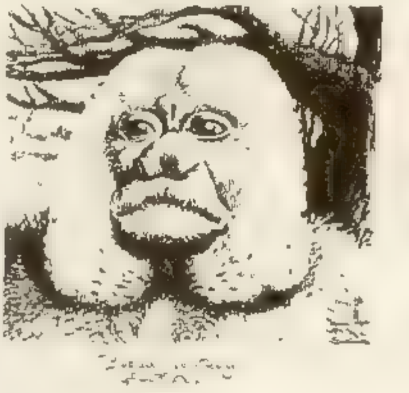

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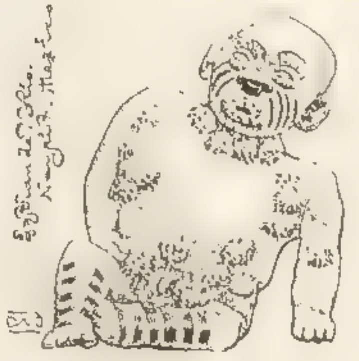

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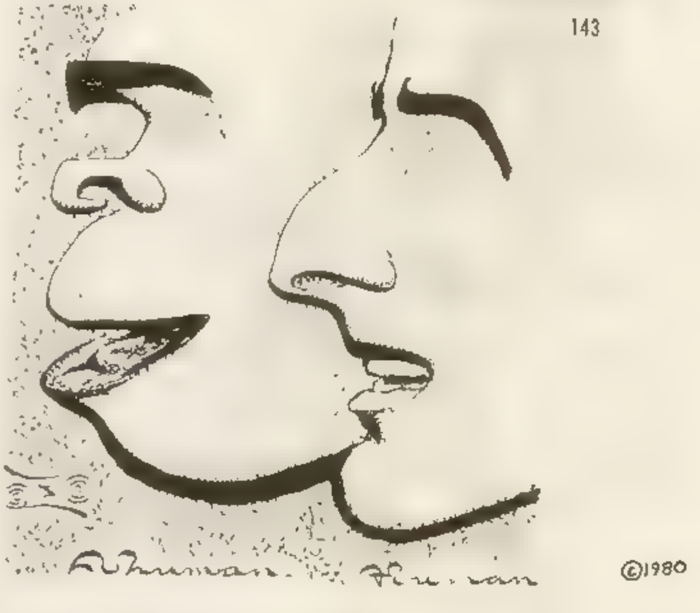
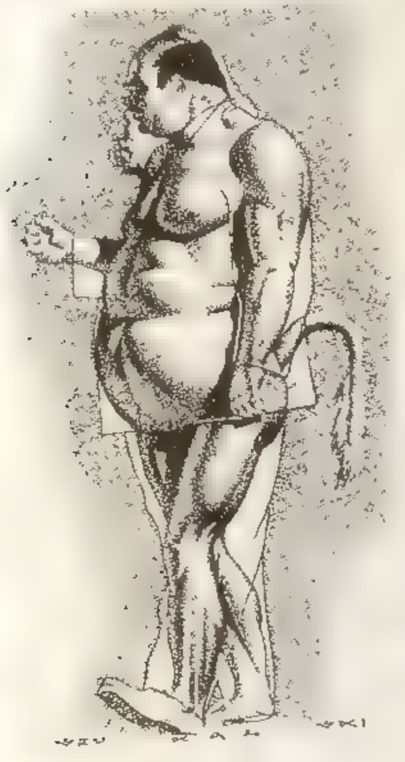


brought upon his human mother. His arms, as always with Yetinsyn descendants, are the ideal as exaggerated short human ones. His eyes are inherited from his ape father, which [illegible] attested to by the overlong torso.

143 The most recognizable characteristic of people involved [illegible] subversion and treason [illegible] with [illegible] having to [illegible] measure them [illegible] upper lip. The descendants of the Marapes [illegible] Paris are [illegible] people with the long upper lip [illegible] always go together with [illegible] sharply angled retreat [illegible] upper lip flows down from the [illegible] to the lower rim of the lip. Compare the [illegible] exaggerated drawings of the Yetinsyn on the left and the Human on the right.

The history of mankind up to this moment is the enumeration of STRUGGLES caused by the eternal foes of mankind, the results of the rapes of human women by Marapes who, having been born among us and speaking our languages, are mistakenly taken for our own countrymen. But it is these hateful, deadly and fiendishly exterminatory descendants of the Yeti that, in having been thoroughly adjusted as [illegible] the Humans, think up all the [illegible] that create subversion, treason, revolutions, wars and the eventual downfall of all Civilization and Culture.

144 One trait of apeism is the too long torso which can be seen when a person is standing up with the arms bent. My elbow overlaps the pelvic because I am a Human. The worker, however, I met at the gas station had an elbow pelvic interspace of 1 foot and 2 inches. I measured it.

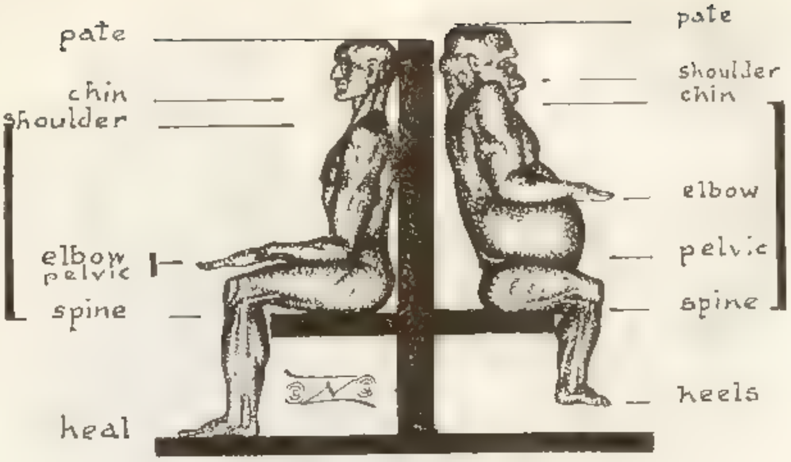


165

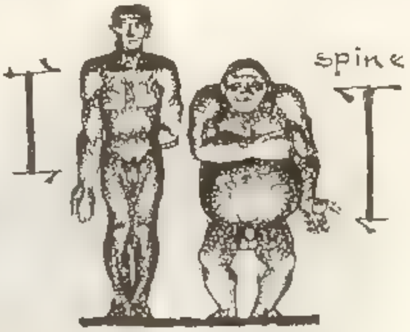
165 But look at the drawing of the late King Faruk of Egypt. Being born of royal lineage and in affluence, he did not suffer from inferiority feelings, because girls and women did not disdain him, so he did not turn against the state and become a revolutionary. Most radicals are exceedingly ugly and because they can never be popular with girls and women, they develop a hatred of mankind, starting in the formative years of adolescence. It comes to that simple explanation.

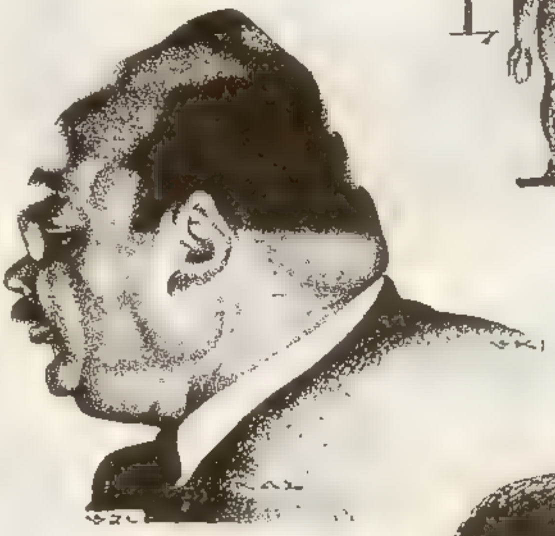
I have stripped King Faruk of his clothing and added the [illegible] that he probably had at birth but has removed. Look at the pointed head of a Marape. His too short arms do not even come to his genitals. His too small hands are characteristic of dwarfishness. His neck bulge is still there, though it should have disappeared in the fourth month of the foetal state. His gargantuan [illegible] takes his heritage from the Egyptian Bes.

144



Human and Yetinsyn





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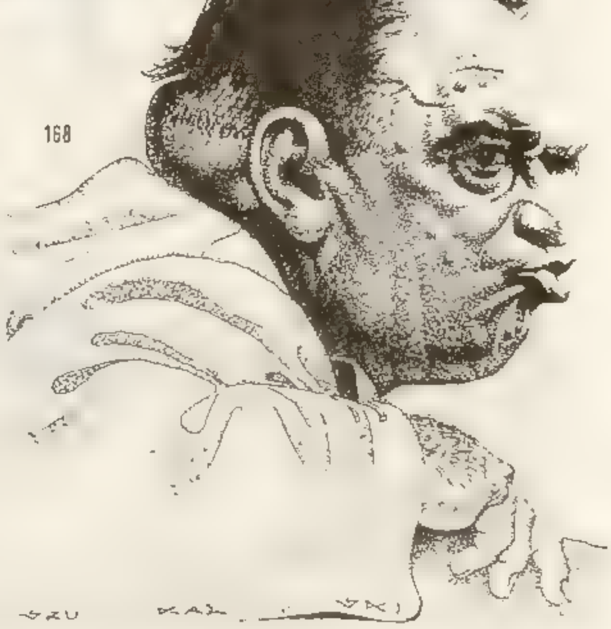

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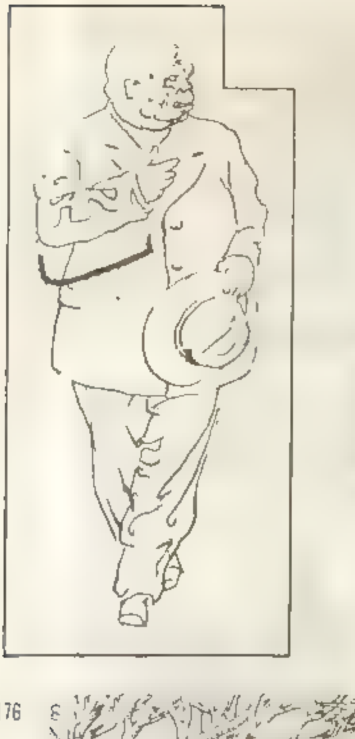

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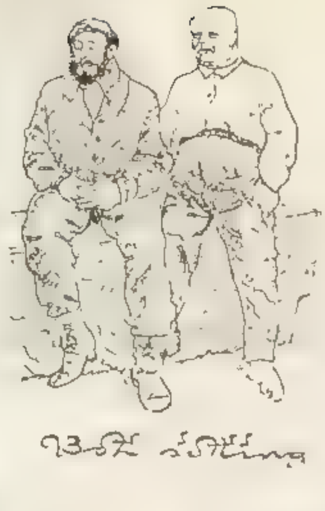
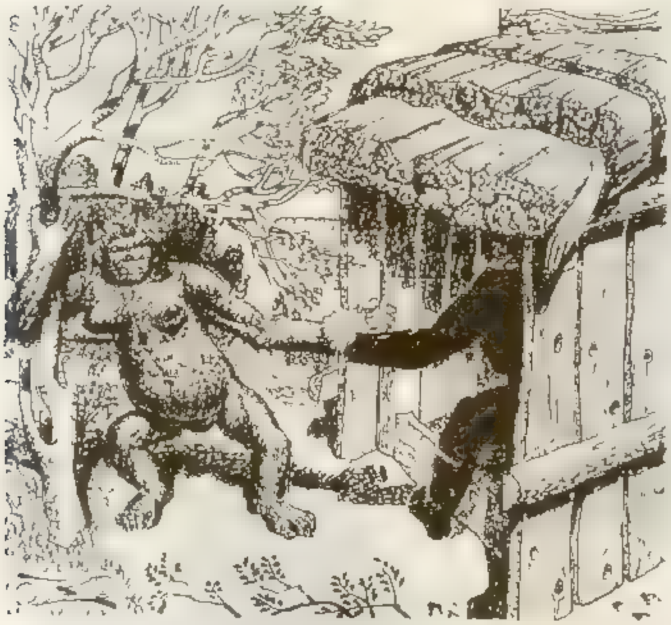
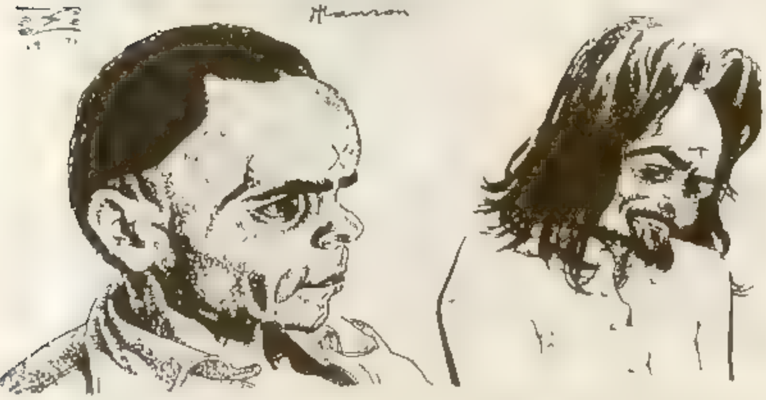

Bob Stilling

176



178



©1980

168 [illegible]

[illegible]

173 [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

176 [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

178 [illegible]

[illegible] always attacks [illegible] These [illegible] thus they are dangerous [illegible] does not apply [illegible] the process [illegible] vengeance [illegible] burden on human society as [illegible]

179 Regardless of what was the inhuman atrocity of William Calley, and whether the court found him guilty of slaying a community of oriental humans, or not, with a facial type like his he should never have been allowed to handle guns. Look at his vengeful eyes and the twisted mouth [illegible] He is the same type of [illegible] as Trotsky, a pinch faced Neron. He should have been directed towards science, crafts and arts. He would be a beneficial [illegible] if he was a mechanic, an engineer or a jeweler, but NEVER as an officer or a policeman.

ANY BAIT WILL DO
TO CATCH PIN HEADED MANKIND

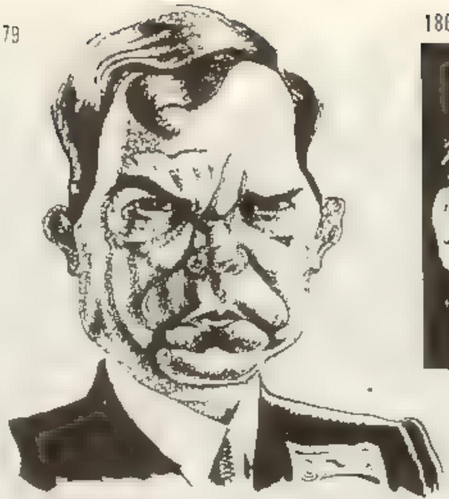
This book is too grievously minuscule to enable me to expound the vast subjects that are all related organisms of my new science of Zermatism. I feel I do not even have the opportunity to begin to tell you. But then these discoveries I made have had to remain on my shelves too long, already unread and unheard of, because I am not one of the privileged minorities of the Ca[illegible] S[illegible] of America[illegible] S[illegible] California.

[illegible] In my [illegible] new science [illegible] Mon[illegible] [illegible] which causes us to [illegible] artist amongst us [illegible]

186 Hold on to [illegible] hand [illegible] Leader who [illegible] named the Tyrant [illegible] Capitalist [illegible] to exterminate the capitalists as soon as [illegible] Commissar [illegible] Gau[illegible] no matter [illegible] group as long as [illegible] the prospect [illegible] human society.

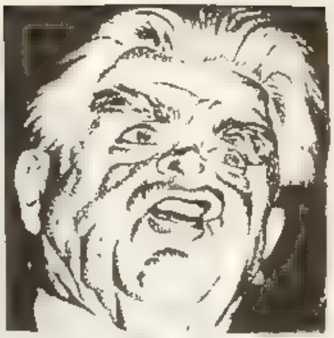
188 A [illegible] apprehen[illegible] after his release. He practiced [illegible]

179



William Calley.

186



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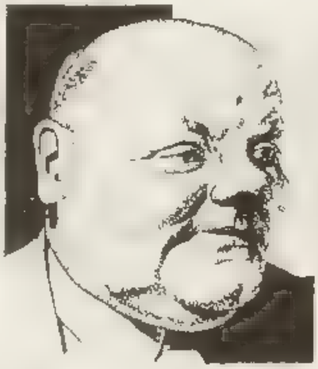

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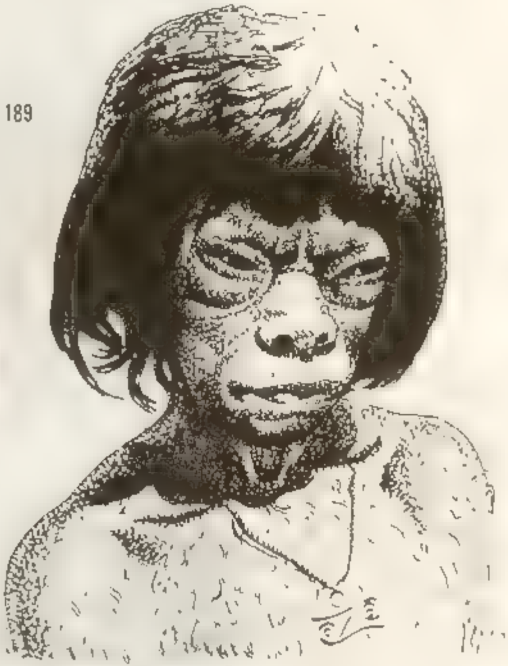
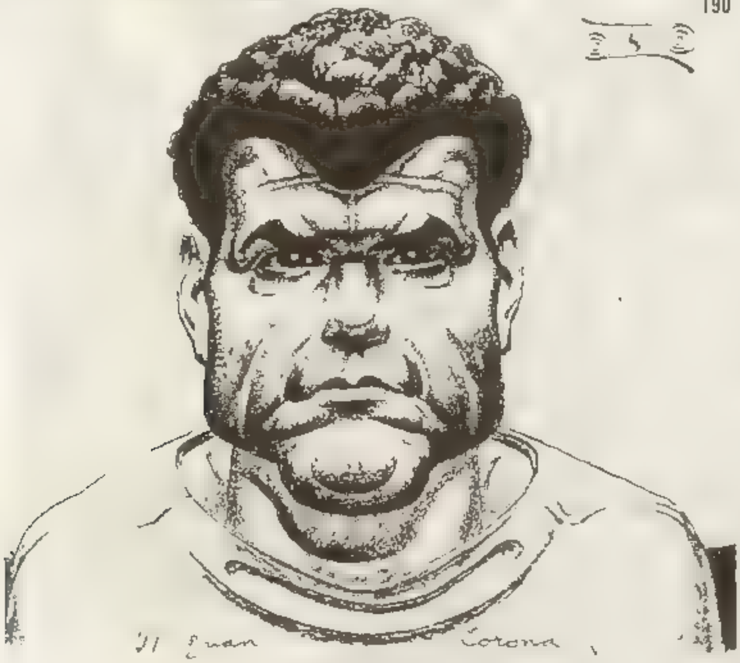


Maria Lima.

190



Juan Corona

© 980

189 Maria Lima [illegible] Manuel Ferrage [illegible] was [illegible] Sasquatch.

190 Juan Corona [illegible] Mex[illegible] over [illegible] spared [illegible] he was [illegible] imprisoned [illegible]

[illegible]

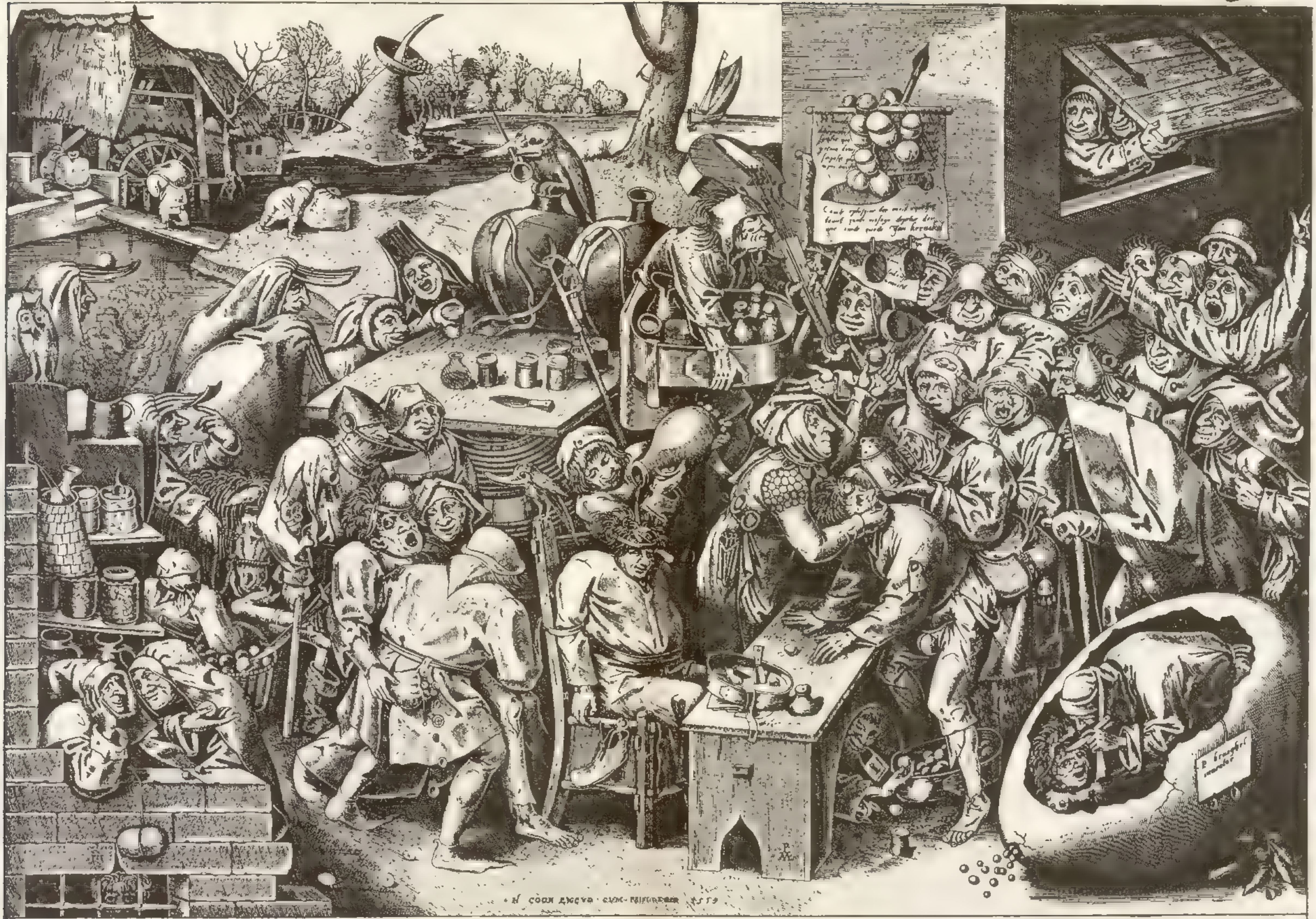
These six pages have been excerpted from a book entitled "TROUGHFUL OF PEARLS" or, "BEHOLD!!! THE PROTONG", containing a rich sampling of Szukalski's various drawings and sculptures and writings, and it even has a record of him talking! The book was published in 1980 and is available from:

GLENN BRAY P.O.BOX 4482 SYLMAR, CALIFORNIA 91342

OLD TIMERS DEPARTMENT:

The Witch of Malleghem

by Pete Brueghel


H COCK EXCVD CVM PRIVILEGIO 1559

Ghy bedon van Mallegem wilt nu wel ſyn geſint
Ick Vrou Hexe wil hier oock wel worden bemint

Om v te genesen ben ick gecomen hier
Tuwen dienſte, met myn onder meeſterſſen fier

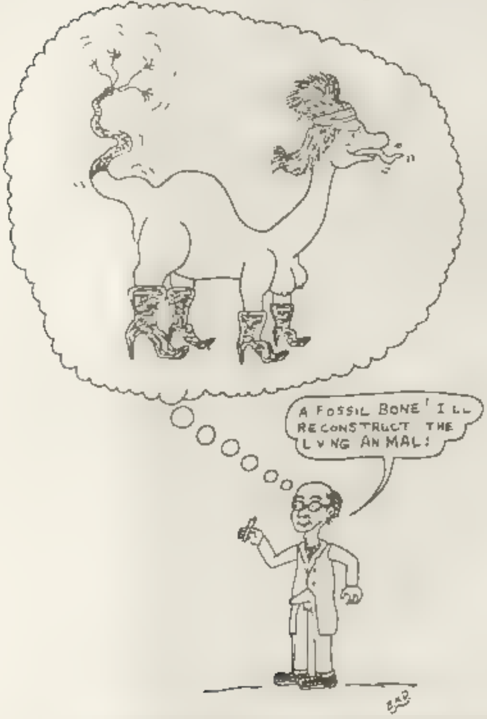
Compt vry den meeſten met den minſten ſonder verbeyen
Hebdy de wesp int hooft, oft loteren v de keyen.

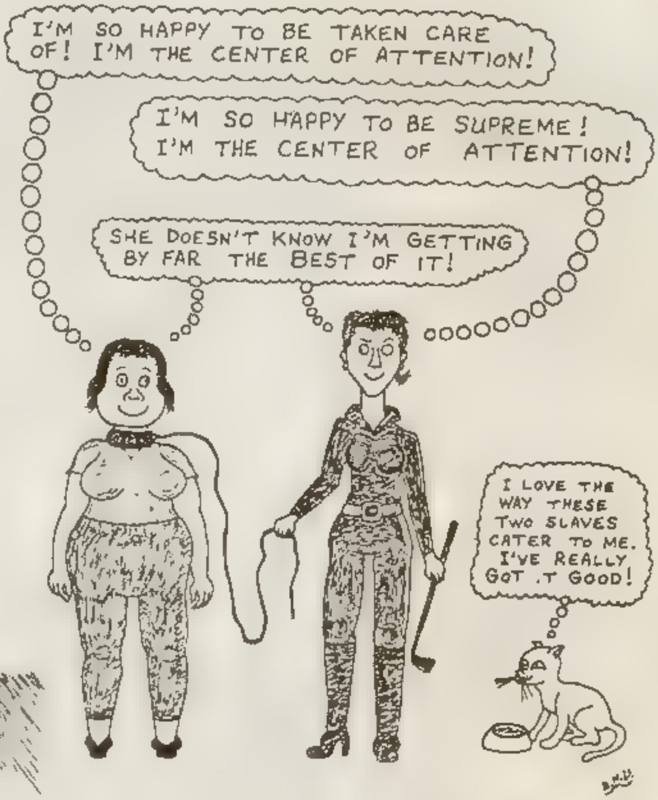
TOP COMEDY AND BOTTOM BURLESQUE

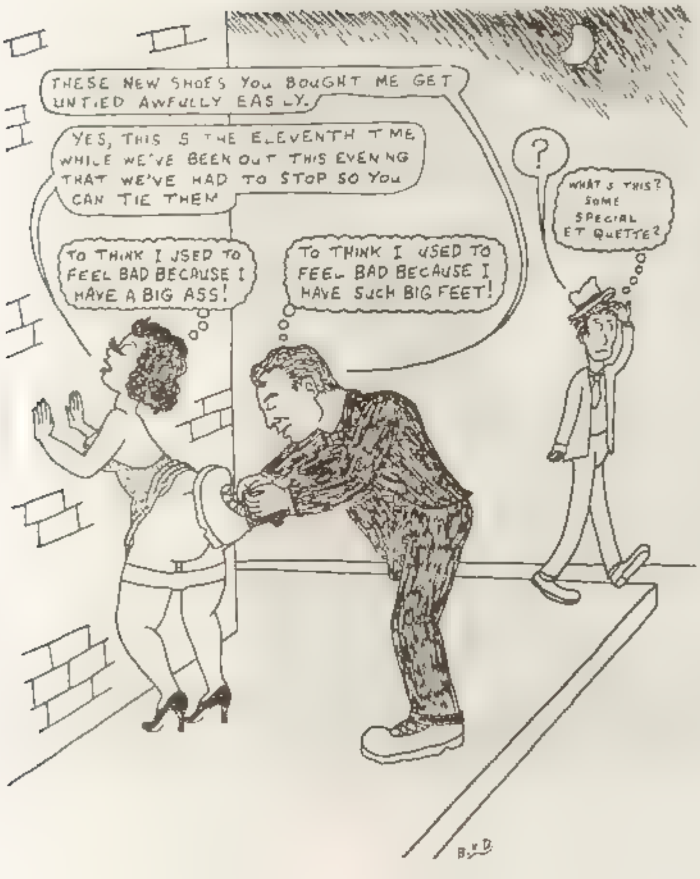
An Assortment of Cartoons About Sadomasochism

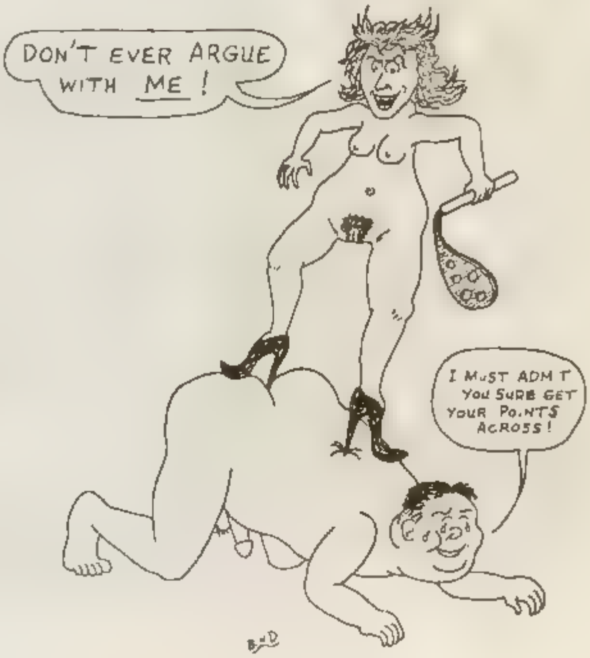
— with a few items of miscellaneous sexual perversity —

by Bruce N. Duncan

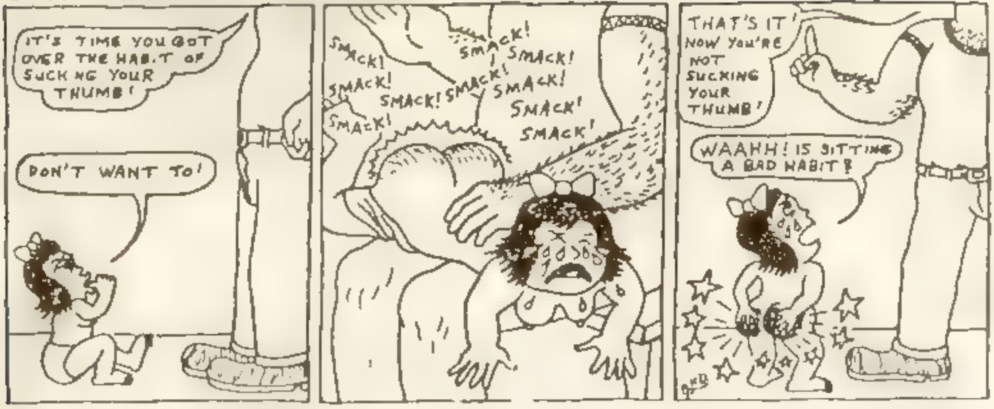

A FOSSIL BONE! I'LL RECONSTRUCT THE LIVING ANIMAL!
B.N.D.


I'M SO HAPPY TO BE TAKEN CARE OF! I'M THE CENTER OF ATTENTION!
I'M SO HAPPY TO BE SUPREME! I'M THE CENTER OF ATTENTION!
SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'M GETTING BY FAR THE BEST OF IT!
I LOVE THE WAY THESE TWO SLAVES CATER TO ME. I'VE REALLY GOT IT GOOD!
B.N.D.

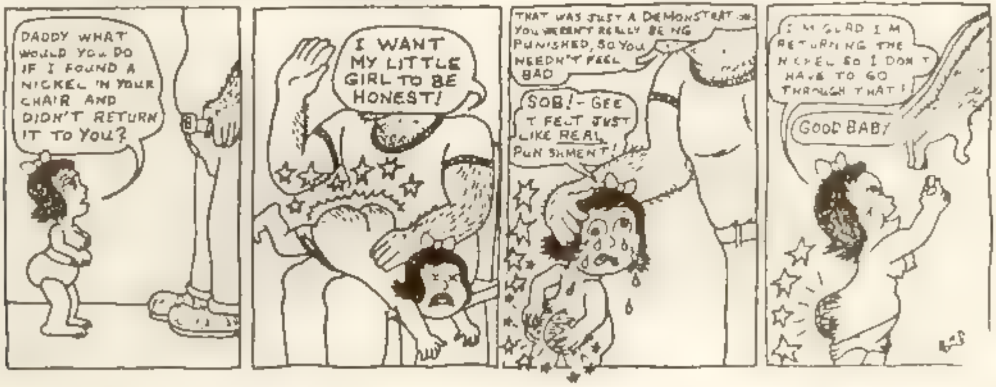

THESE NEW SHOES YOU BOUGHT ME GET UNTIED AWFULLY EASILY.
YES, THIS IS THE ELEVENTH TIME WHILE WE'VE BEEN OUT THIS EVENING THAT WE'VE HAD TO STOP SO YOU CAN TIE THEM.
?
WHAT'S THIS? SOME SPECIAL ETIQUETTE?
TO THINK I USED TO FEEL BAD BECAUSE I HAVE A BIG ASS!
TO THINK I USED TO FEEL BAD BECAUSE I HAVE SUCH BIG FEET!
B.N.D.


DON'T EVER ARGUE WITH ME!
I MUST ADMIT YOU SURE GET YOUR POINTS ACROSS!
B.N.D.

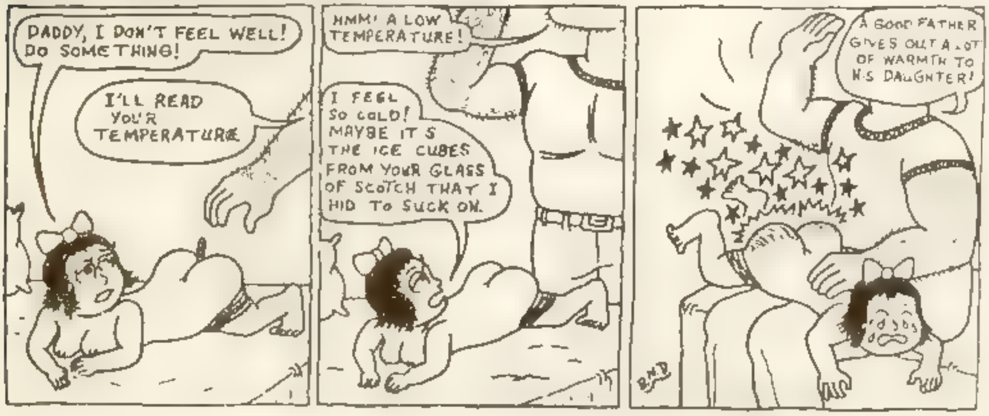
BABY SNIGGUMS AND HER DADDY


IT'S TIME YOU GOT OVER THE HABIT OF SUCKING YOUR THUMB!
DON'T WANT TO!
SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!
THAT'S IT! NOW YOU'RE NOT SUCKING YOUR THUMB!
WAAHH! IS SITTING A BAD HABIT?

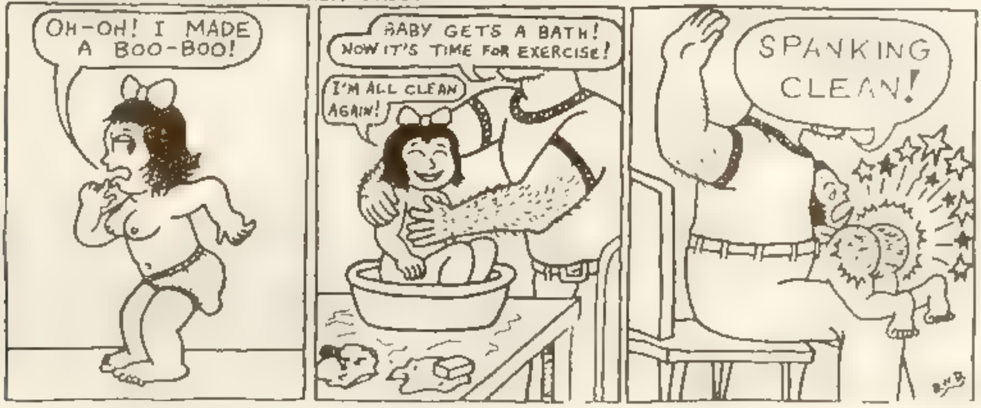
BABY SNIGGUMS AND HER DADDY

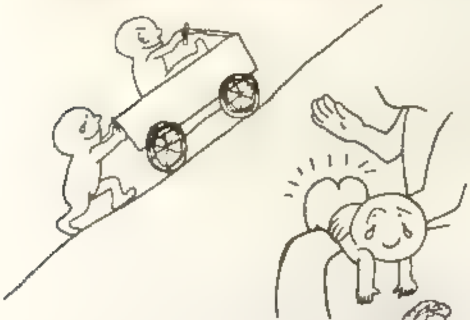

DADDY WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I FOUND A NICKEL IN YOUR CHAIR AND DIDN'T RETURN IT TO YOU?
I WANT MY LITTLE GIRL TO BE HONEST!
THAT WAS JUST A DEMONSTRATION. YOU WEREN'T REALLY BEING PUNISHED, SO YOU NEEDN'T FEEL BAD
SOB! - GEE I FELT JUST LIKE REAL PUNISHMENT!
I'M GLAD I'M RETURNING THE NICKEL SO I DON'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH THAT!
GOOD BABY

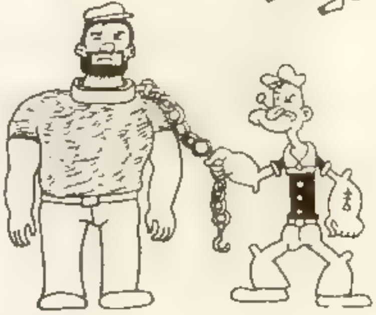
BABY SNIGGUMS AND HER DADDY

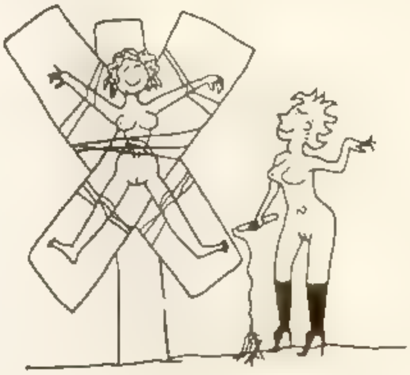

DADDY, I DON'T FEEL WELL! DO SOMETHING!
I'LL READ YOUR TEMPERATURE
HMM! A LOW TEMPERATURE!
I FEEL SO COLD! MAYBE IT'S THE ICE CUBES FROM YOUR GLASS OF SCOTCH THAT I HID TO SUCK ON.
A GOOD FATHER GIVES OUT A LOT OF WARMTH TO HIS DAUGHTER!

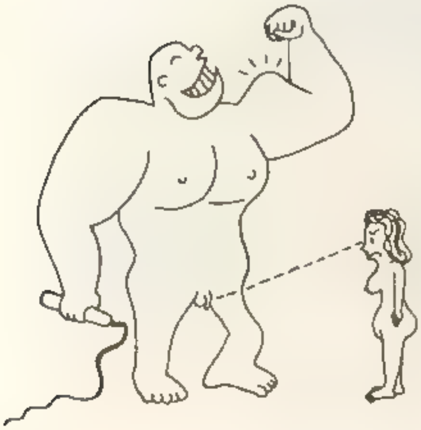
BABY SNIGGUMS AND HER DADDY

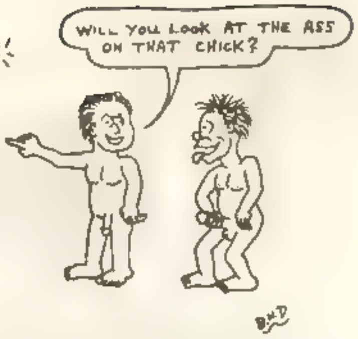

OH-OH! I MADE A BOO-BOO!
BABY GETS A BATH! NOW IT'S TIME FOR EXERCISE!
I'M ALL CLEAN AGAIN!
SPANKING CLEAN!

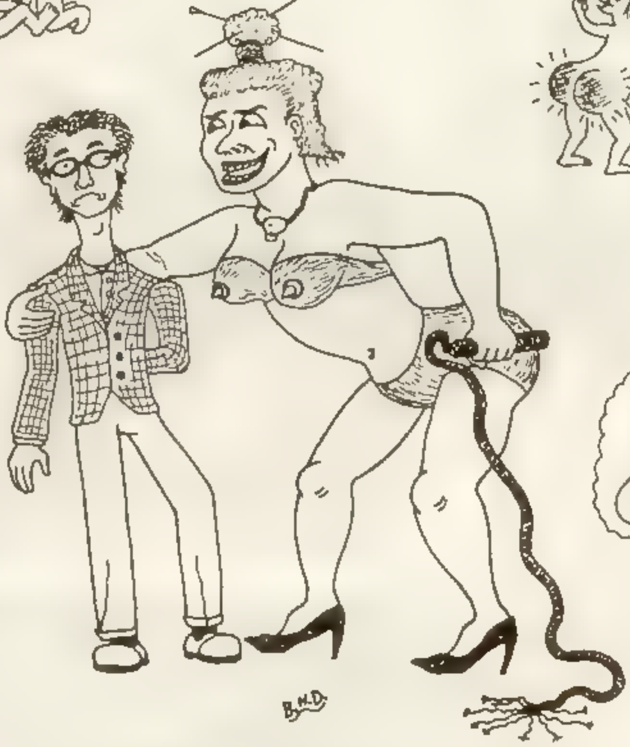









WILL YOU LOOK AT THE ASS ON THAT CHICK?
B.N.D.



"You're wrong to think that women don't ever like unaggressive men."

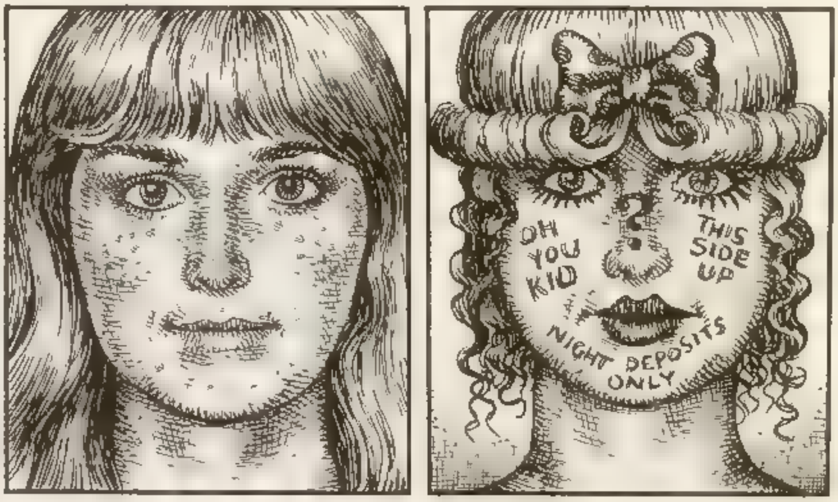
ALL DRAWINGS
©1980 BY BRUCE N. DUNCAN

These drawings are taken from two publications: "TOP COMEDY AND BOTTOM BURLESQUE", a book entirely made up of cartoons by Bruce Duncan, and "TELE TIMES," No. 22, a periodical published by Bruce Duncan. To get these books and others, write to:

BRUCE N. DUNCAN; Berkeley Inn Hotel, Room 414;
2501 Haste Street, Berkeley, California 94704

The Beautiful

Today gals all over America are discovering that it's really hip and "New Wave" to get the free Weirdo® Makeover. Read the quotes of women—like yourself—who are discovering this liberating, wacky-zany, face-mutilating experience... the quick, no-nonsense way to join America's misfits!

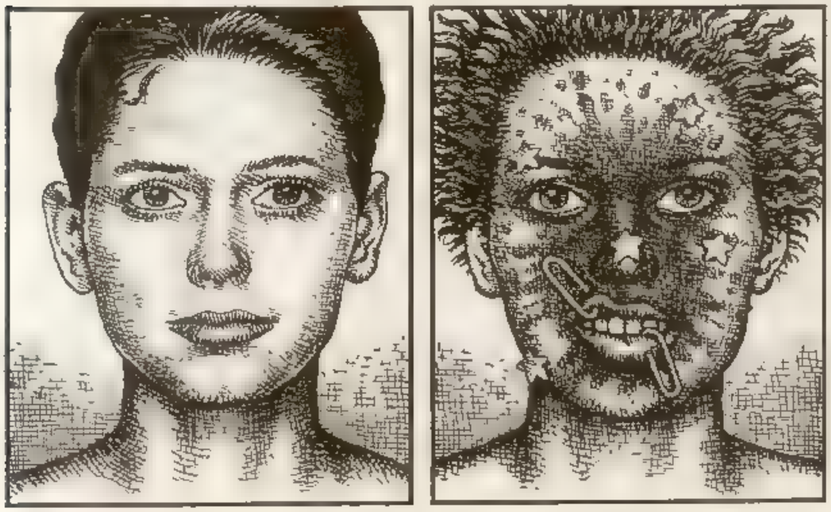


“Right away I felt at home at Weirdo.® My Weirdo Face Councilor sat right down with me and we talked—really talked (the cute creep was an inch from my face as we talked) about what **I** wanted. Then, suddenly, he was sitting on my boobs, doing my makeover. I didn't know what hit me! His agile hands went to work on my face as if it was so much play-dough... pulling, pinching, squeezing, really working it over! He didn't just hand me cosmetics. He was involved! I knew my face would never be the same. It was truly a mind-altering experience as every nerve-ending on my face was stimulated to a frenzy by my Face Councilor. I came out of there with not only a weird face, but a mutilated mind as well! It was fabulous. I left the Weirdo® Makeover Studio a totally new person—the real me! No longer the ordinary, uninteresting clerk-typist from Garfield Heights, but the way-out bizarro-freako weirdo I always secretly was inside, living on unemployment checks (for the time being)."

—*Kathy Smeargoo, Los Angeles, California*

“I wanted a new look because I was feeling, well, a little blah. Same old makeup. Same old stupid-looking me. My Face Councilor showed me that just wasn't *true!* It's all in your mind. You're only as stupid-looking as you feel. We looked at all the latest modes in makeup and hairdos. They had every kind you could think of. My Face Councilor started throwing stuff on... just slapping stuff right on the old face...a little of this, a little of that. We decided to try everything and see what happened. The difference in my looks made me feel so special. And you know, the entire makeover was free. I loved it... the most fun I've had in years!”

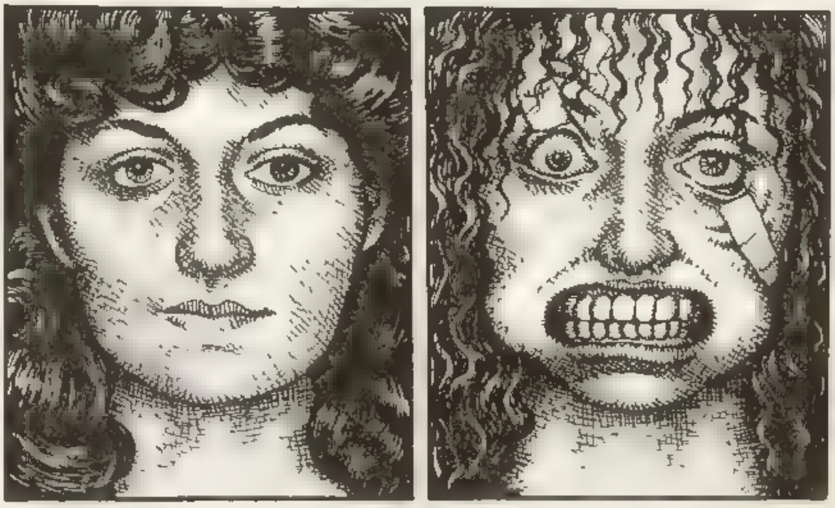
—*Suzy Goosmere, Houston, Texas*



“At Weirdo® I found much more than I was looking for. Oh boy, did I ever. Man, those guys are rilly sick, sick, sick. Until my Face Councilor went to work on me, I never realized how much you could do with a human face.

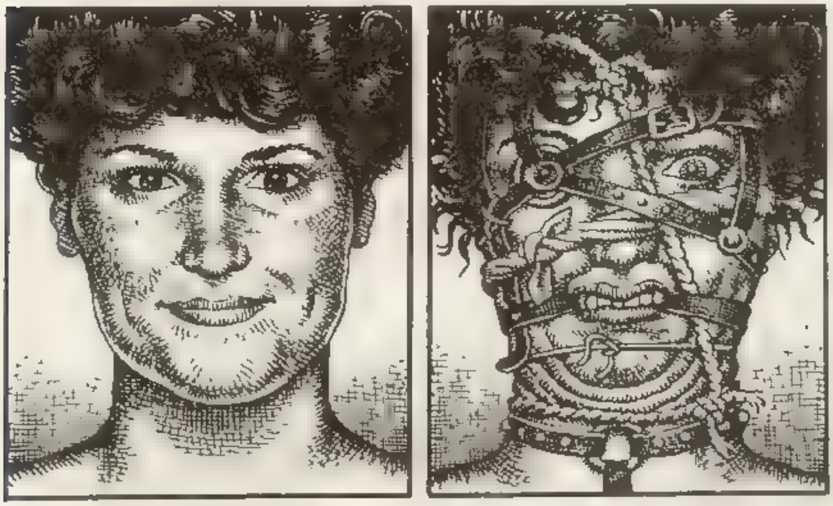
Experience:

I thought for a minute they were gonna turn my face inside out! Wow. What a trip... for sure. I always thought, I can't do anything with this... this dull, expressionless puss of mine ..look at it..washed out, colorless, bovine. Now I know that a little poking and prodding can transform the most depressing, blank-slate moon-face into something out of a science-fiction movie... Wow. You know, conventional makeovers like Merle Norman and like that can never give such a totally unique identity, and they cost too darn much too. I was rolphed once and Weirdo® has them beat by a mile too... for sure."—*Kathy Sukpumpe, Buffalo, N.Y.*



"My face was always so gosh dern silly looking... so my Face Counsilor wiped that insipid, tight-assed look right off with the Three Steps To Weirdity... He customized it for my particularly annoying facial expression.... and taught me how to put all the gear on and take it off...a simple procedure once you get the hang of it. I started using the Three Steps gear every day, and within a month I was hanging out with the kookiest, kinkiest crowd in town. My own husband no longer recognized me, I looked so different. It gave me so much confidence. A new self-image. Finding the Weirdo Makeover was like coming out of the dark ages for me.. I used to hide behind my mask of conformity. Now, when I walk in a room, people sit up and take notice. My personality has been drastically altered permanently. I'm not inhibited about sticking all sorts of crazy things on my face to express myself.. to really discover me. ”

— *Carol Spunksukker*
New Orleans, Louisiana



THE WEIRDO MAKEOVER®

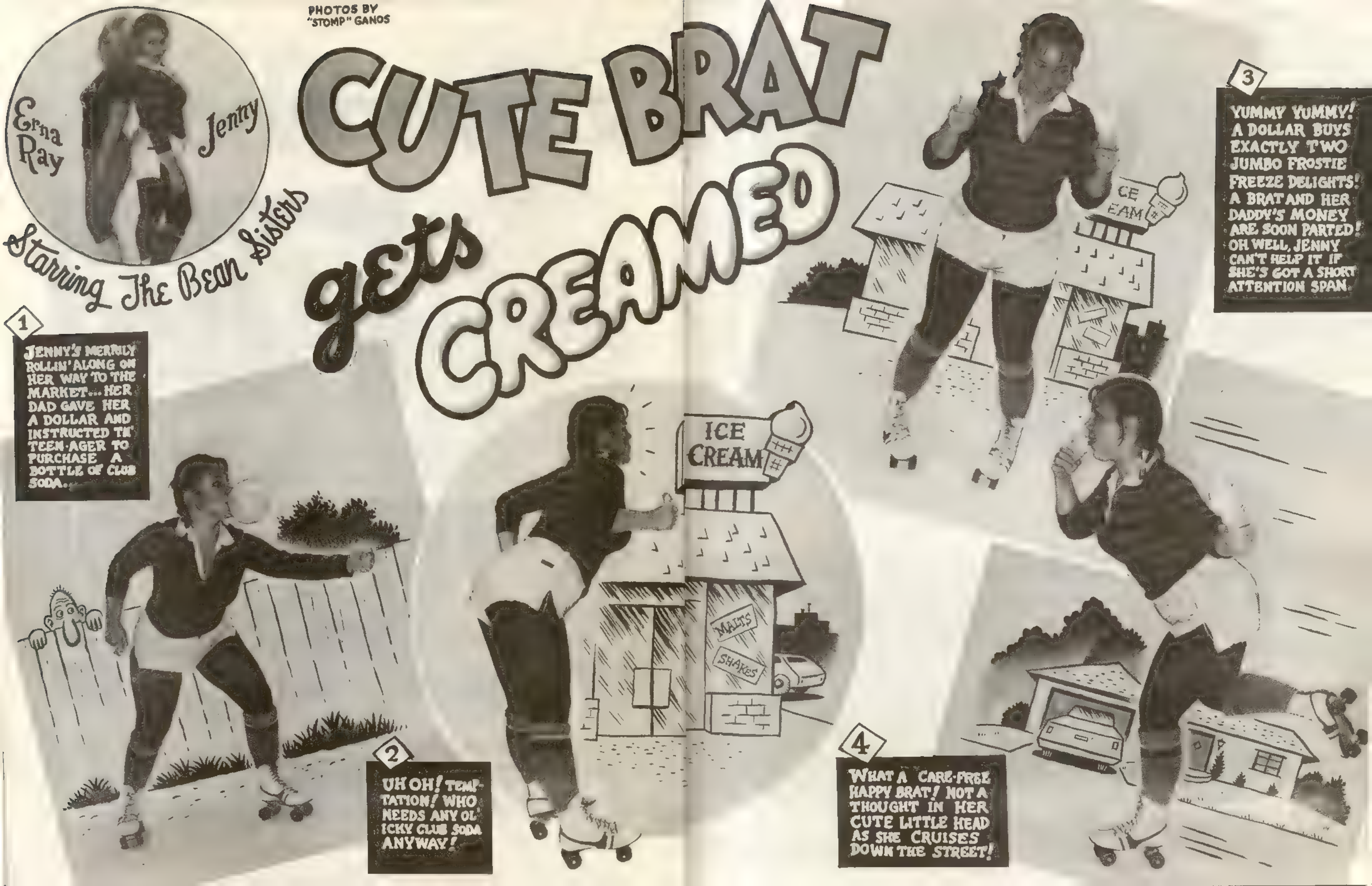
Let's Do Something Strange with your face.℠

If you'd "get off" on having us play sick games with your face, let us know by mail and we'll get a thing going here! We'll "get down" on your face! You pay your own transportation, we'll supply the sleeping bag for your stay over nite at the Weirdo Makeover Studio. Honest"

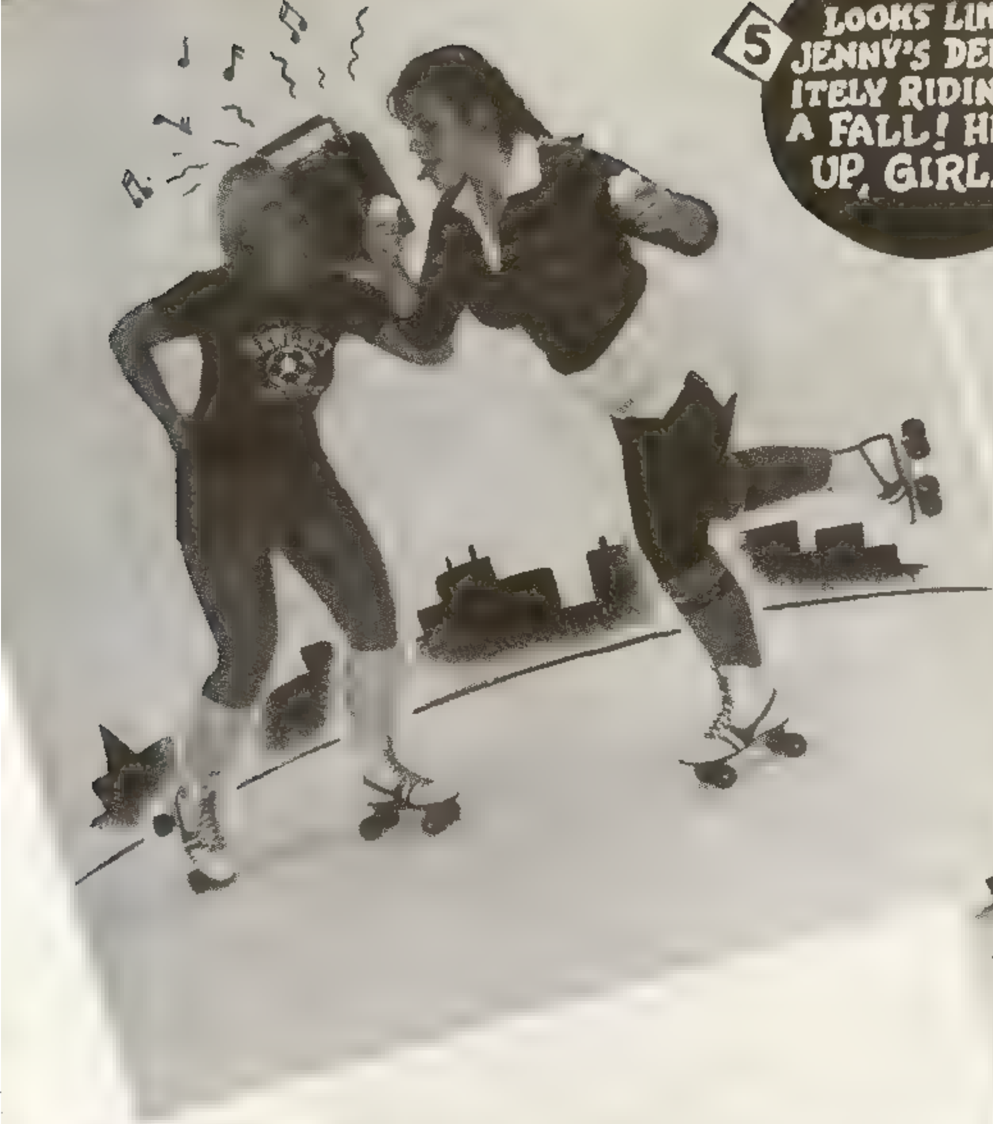
PHOTOS BY
"STOMP" GANOS

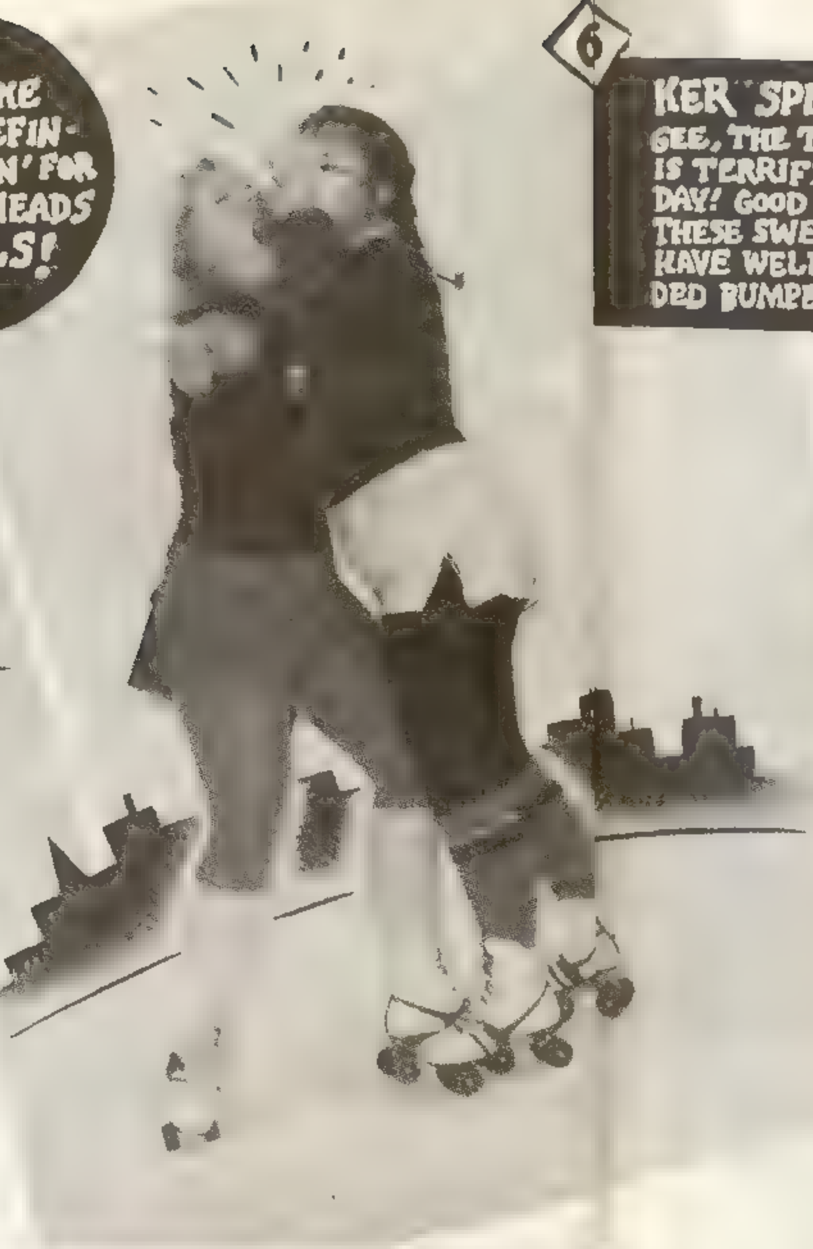
CUTE BRAT gets CREAMED

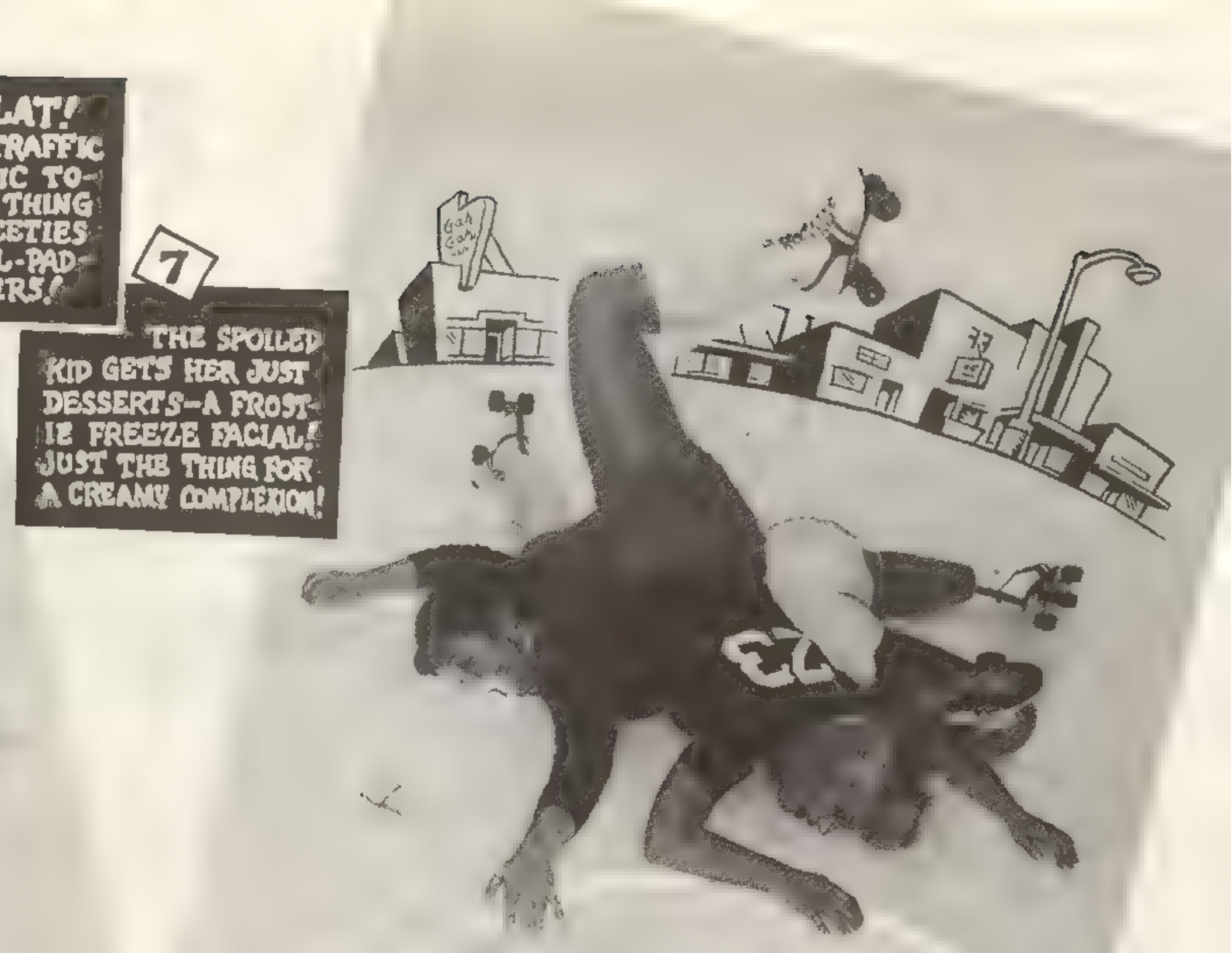
Starring The Bean Sisters

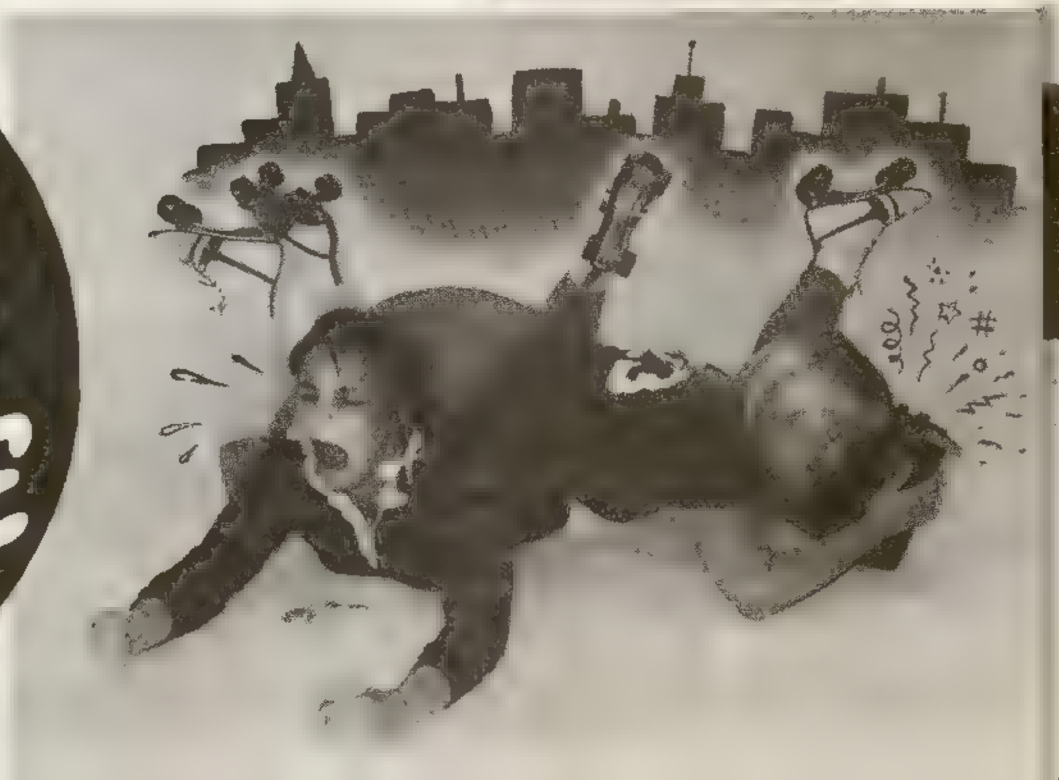

Erna Ray
Jenny
1
JENNY'S MERRILY ROLLIN' ALONG ON HER WAY TO THE MARKET... HER DAD GAVE HER A DOLLAR AND INSTRUCTED TH' TEEN-AGER TO PURCHASE A BOTTLE OF CLUB SODA...
2
UH OH! TEMPTATION! WHO NEEDS ANY OL' ICKY CLUB SODA ANYWAY!
ICE CREAM
MALTS
SHAKES
3
YUMMY YUMMY! A DOLLAR BUYS EXACTLY TWO JUMBO FROSTIE FREEZE DELIGHTS! A BRAT AND HER DADDY'S MONEY ARE SOON PARTED! OH WELL, JENNY CAN'T HELP IT IF SHE'S GOT A SHORT ATTENTION SPAN.
CE EAM
4
WHAT A CARE-FREE HAPPY BRAT! NOT A THOUGHT IN HER CUTE LITTLE HEAD AS SHE CRUISES DOWN THE STREET!

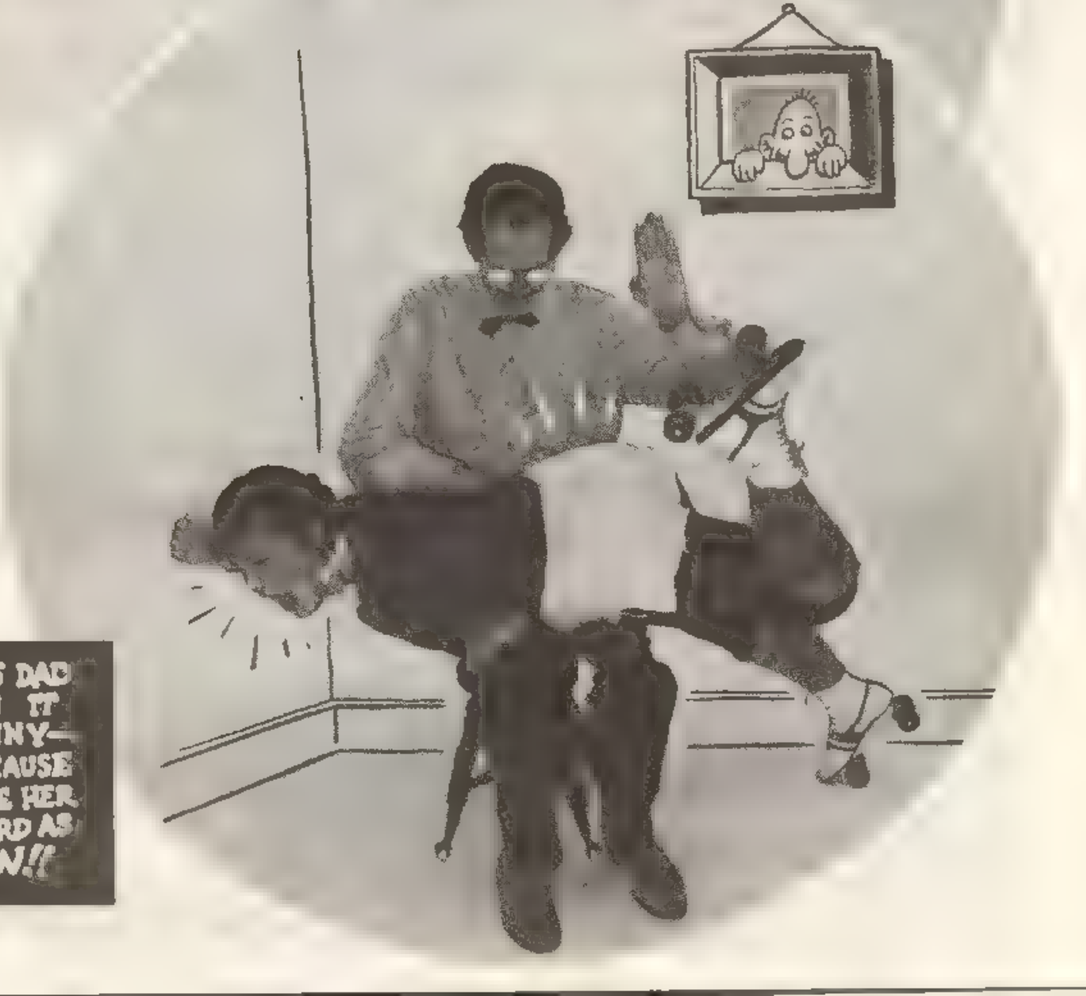
IT'S BEAUTY IN MOTION WHEN GIRLS COLLIDE

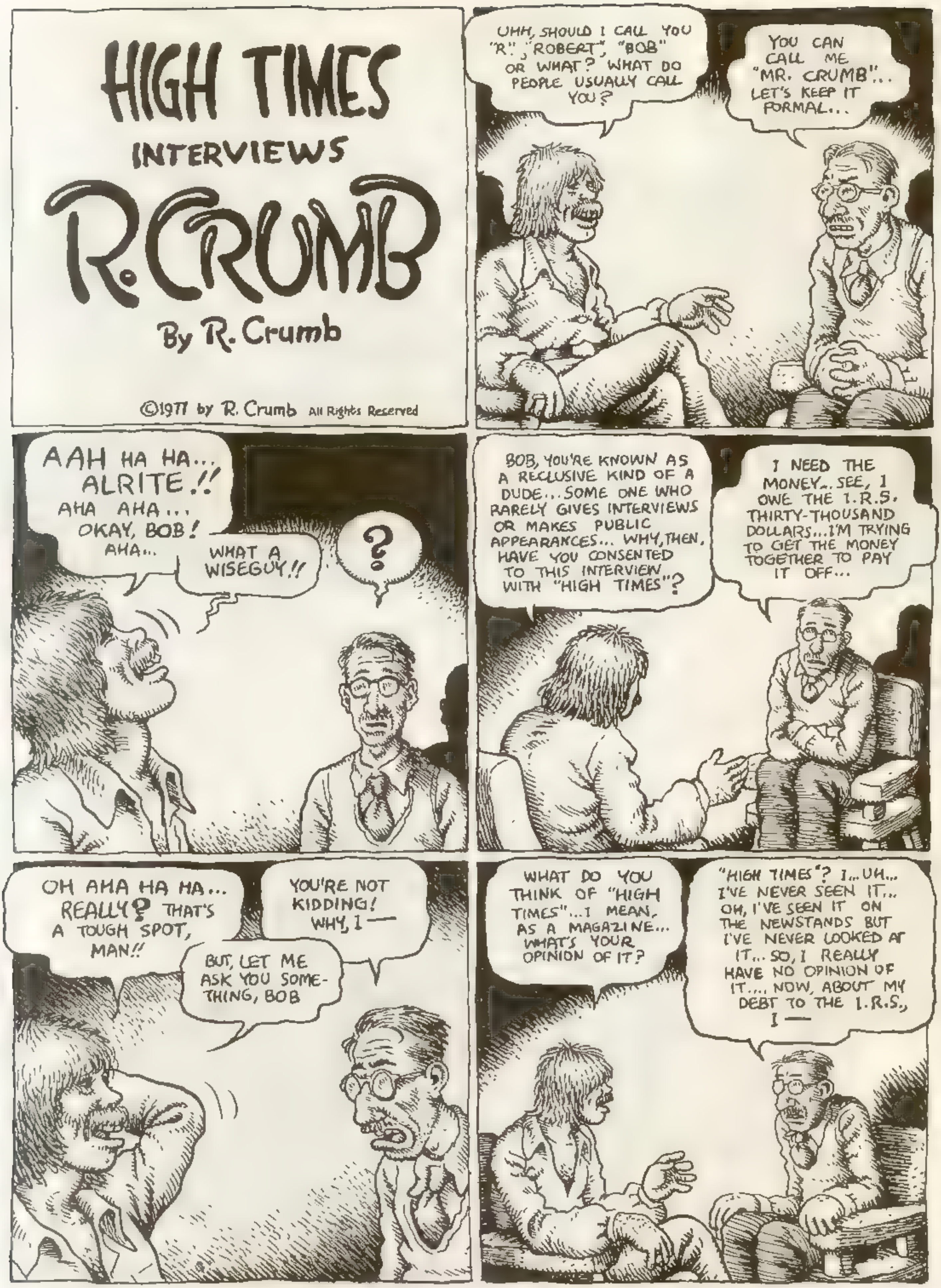

5
LOOKS LIKE JENNY'S DEFINITELY RIDIN' FOR A FALL! HEADS UP, GIRLS!

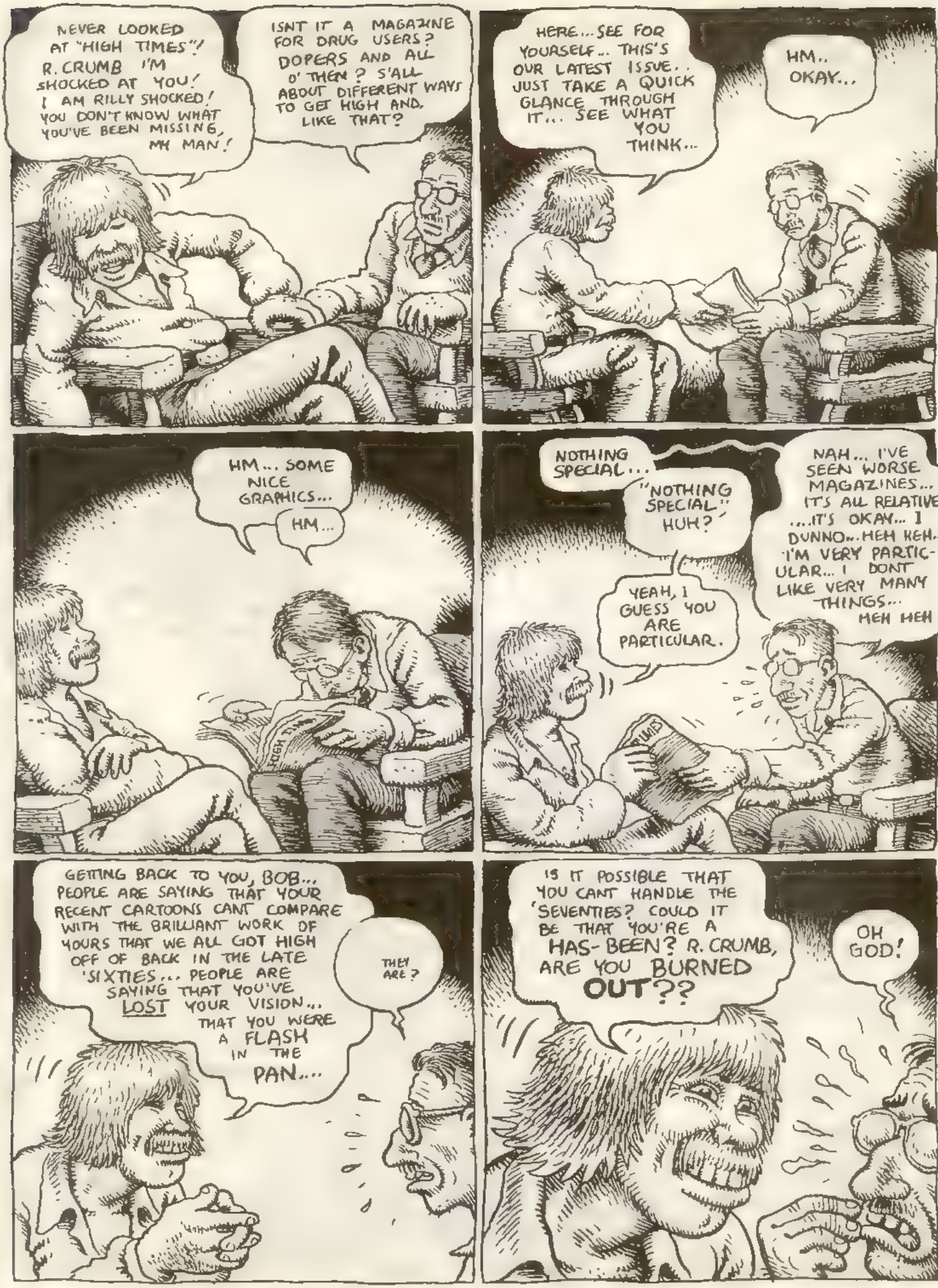

6
KER SPLAT! GEE, THE TRAFFIC IS TERRIFIC TODAY! GOOD THING THESE SWEETIES HAVE WELL-PADDED BUMPERS!

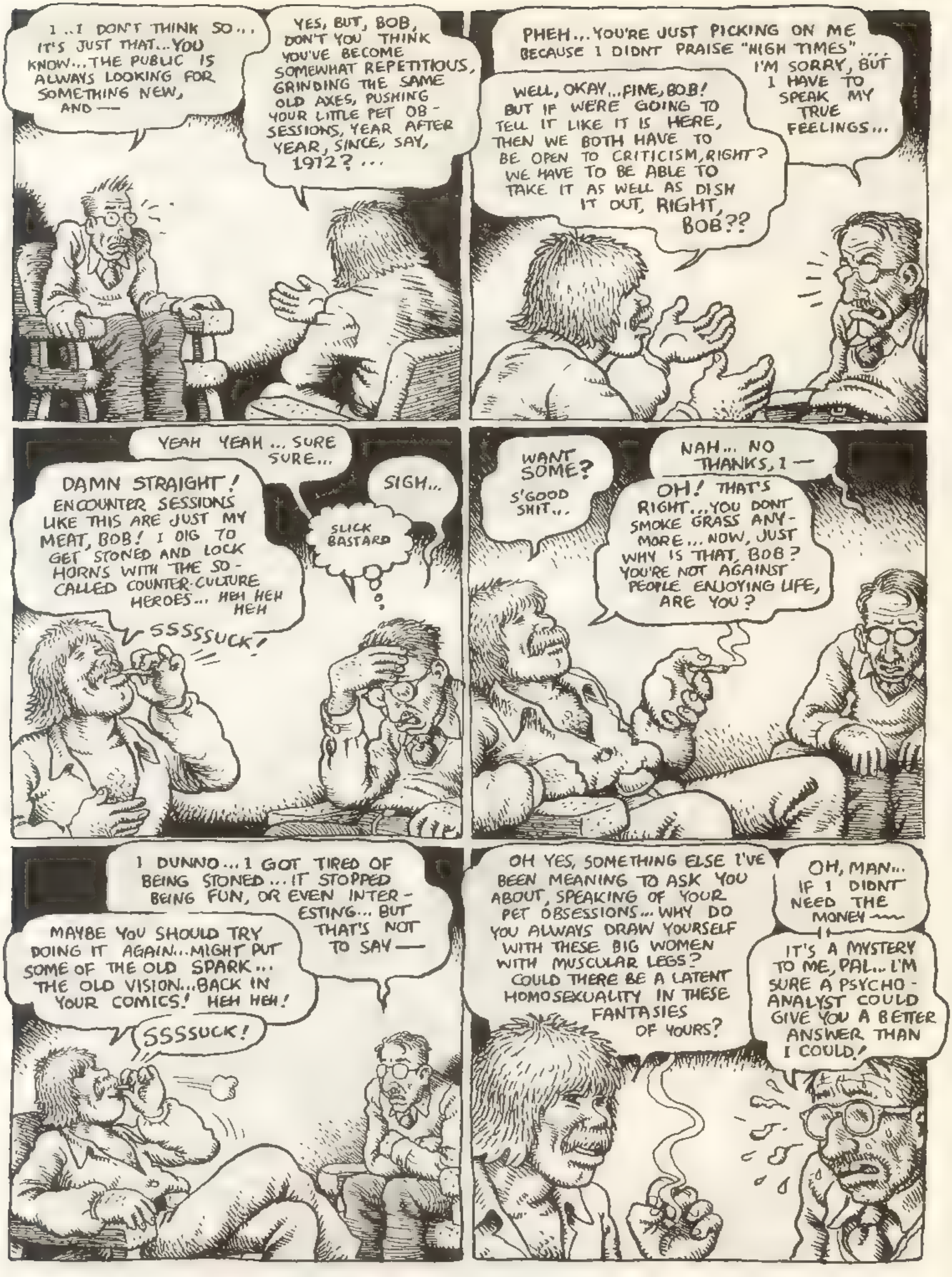

7
THE SPOILED KID GETS HER JUST DESSERTS—A FROSTIE FREEZE FACIAL! JUST THE THING FOR A CREAMY COMPLEXION!
23

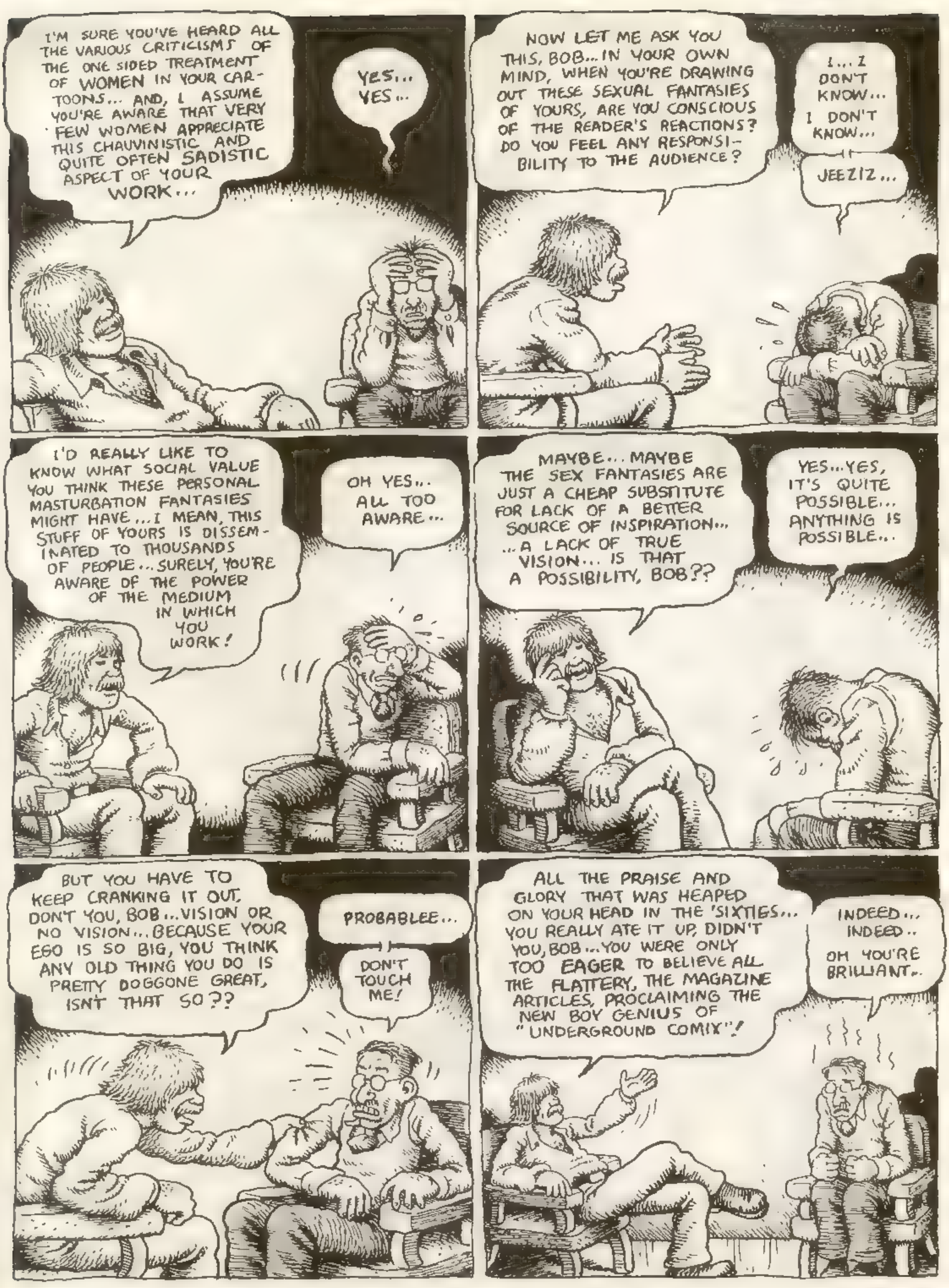

8
SHE'S SCREAMING FOR HER LOST ICE CREAM...MEANWHILE ERNA RAY'S MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE INJURY TO HER NOISE BOX!

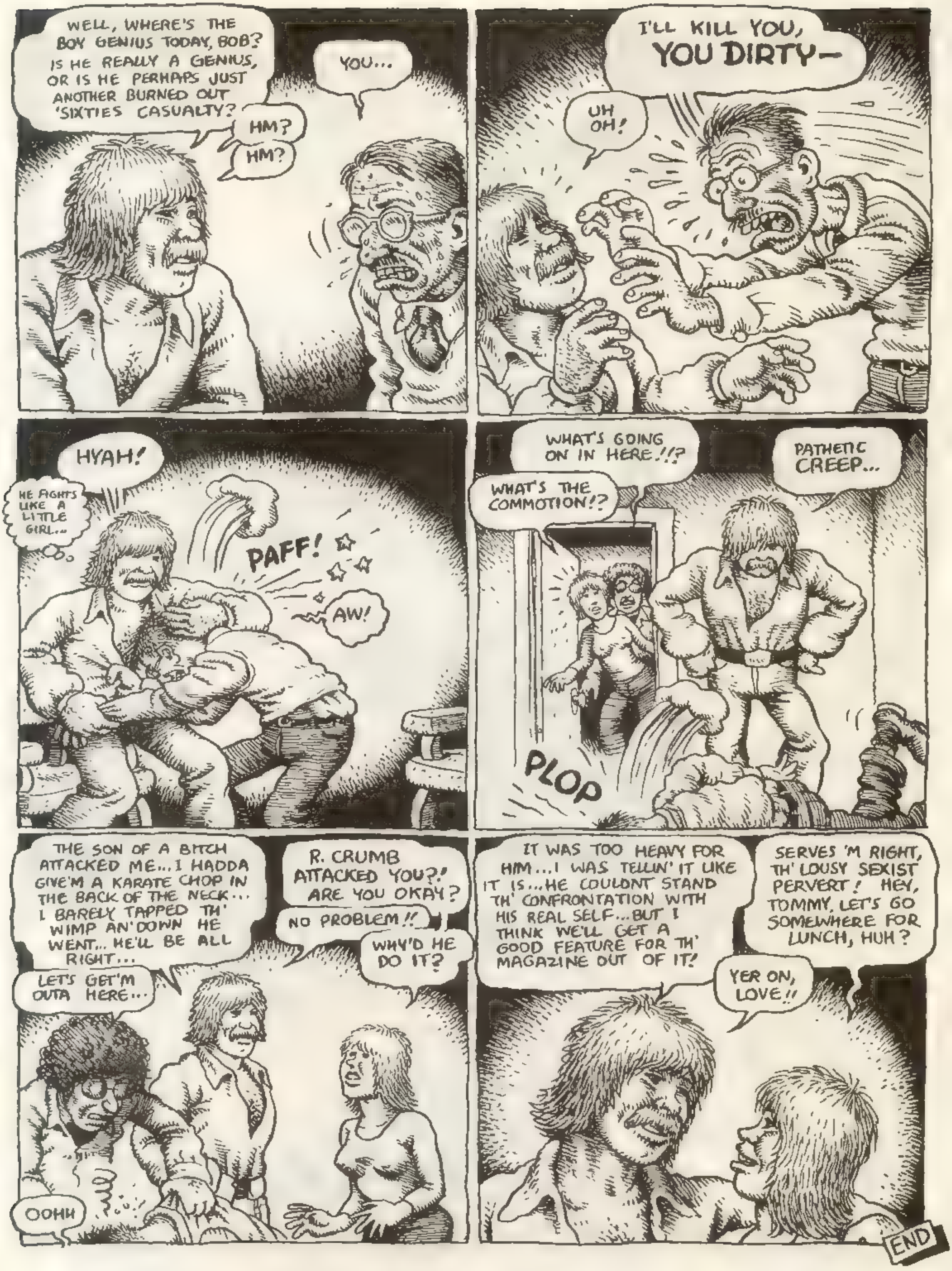

9
THIS HURTS DAD MORE THAN IT HURTS JENNY—MAINLY BECAUSE SHE CAN MAKE HER REAREND HARD AS A ROCK! OW!!


HIGH TIMES
INTERVIEWS
R. CRUMB
By R. Crumb
©1977 by R. Crumb All Rights Reserved
UHH, SHOULD I CALL YOU "R.", "ROBERT", "BOB" OR WHAT? WHAT DO PEOPLE USUALLY CALL YOU?
YOU CAN CALL ME "MR. CRUMB"... LET'S KEEP IT FORMAL...
AAH HA HA... ALRITE!! AHA AHA... OKAY, BOB! AHA...
WHAT A WISEGUY!!
?
BOB, YOU'RE KNOWN AS A RECLUSIVE KIND OF A DUDE... SOME ONE WHO RARELY GIVES INTERVIEWS OR MAKES PUBLIC APPEARANCES... WHY, THEN, HAVE YOU CONSENTED TO THIS INTERVIEW WITH "HIGH TIMES"?
I NEED THE MONEY.. SEE, I OWE THE I.R.S. THIRTY-THOUSAND DOLLARS... I'M TRYING TO GET THE MONEY TOGETHER TO PAY IT OFF...
OH AHA HA HA... REALLY? THAT'S A TOUGH SPOT, MAN!!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! WHY, I—
BUT, LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, BOB
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF "HIGH TIMES"... I MEAN, AS A MAGAZINE... WHAT'S YOUR OPINION OF IT?
"HIGH TIMES"? I... UH... I'VE NEVER SEEN IT... OH, I'VE SEEN IT ON THE NEWSTANDS BUT I'VE NEVER LOOKED AT IT... SO, I REALLY HAVE NO OPINION OF IT.... NOW, ABOUT MY DEBT TO THE I.R.S., I—


NEVER LOOKED AT "HIGH TIMES"! R. CRUMB I'M SHOCKED AT YOU! I AM RILLY SHOCKED! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN MISSING, MY MAN!
ISNT IT A MAGAZINE FOR DRUG USERS? DOPERS AND ALL O' THEM? S'ALL ABOUT DIFFERENT WAYS TO GET HIGH AND, LIKE THAT?
HERE... SEE FOR YOURSELF... THIS'S OUR LATEST ISSUE.. JUST TAKE A QUICK GLANCE THROUGH IT... SEE WHAT YOU THINK...
HM.. OKAY...
HM... SOME NICE GRAPHICS...
HM...
NOTHING SPECIAL...
"NOTHING SPECIAL" HUH?
NAH... I'VE SEEN WORSE MAGAZINES... IT'S ALL RELATIVE ....IT'S OKAY... I DUNNO.. HEH HEH.. I'M VERY PARTICULAR... I DONT LIKE VERY MANY THINGS... HEH HEH
YEAH, I GUESS YOU ARE PARTICULAR.
GETTING BACK TO YOU, BOB... PEOPLE ARE SAYING THAT YOUR RECENT CARTOONS CANT COMPARE WITH THE BRILLIANT WORK OF YOURS THAT WE ALL GOT HIGH OFF OF BACK IN THE LATE 'SIXTIES... PEOPLE ARE SAYING THAT YOU'VE LOST YOUR VISION... THAT YOU WERE A FLASH IN THE PAN...
THEY ARE?
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOU CANT HANDLE THE 'SEVENTIES? COULD IT BE THAT YOU'RE A HAS-BEEN? R. CRUMB, ARE YOU BURNED OUT??
OH GOD!


I ..I DON'T THINK SO... IT'S JUST THAT...YOU KNOW...THE PUBLIC IS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING NEW, AND —
YES, BUT, BOB, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE BECOME SOMEWHAT REPETITIOUS, GRINDING THE SAME OLD AXES, PUSHING YOUR LITTLE PET OBSESSIONS, YEAR AFTER YEAR, SINCE, SAY, 1972? ...
PHEH...YOU'RE JUST PICKING ON ME BECAUSE I DIDNT PRAISE "HIGH TIMES"... I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO SPEAK MY TRUE FEELINGS...
WELL, OKAY...FINE, BOB! BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO TELL IT LIKE IT IS HERE, THEN WE BOTH HAVE TO BE OPEN TO CRITICISM, RIGHT? WE HAVE TO BE ABLE TO TAKE IT AS WELL AS DISH IT OUT, RIGHT, BOB??
YEAH YEAH ... SURE SURE...
DAMN STRAIGHT! ENCOUNTER SESSIONS LIKE THIS ARE JUST MY MEAT, BOB! I DIG TO GET STONED AND LOCK HORNS WITH THE SO-CALLED COUNTER-CULTURE HEROES... HEH HEH HEH
SIGH...
SLICK BASTARD
SSSSSUCK!
WANT SOME?
S'GOOD SHIT...
NAH... NO THANKS, I —
OH! THAT'S RIGHT...YOU DONT SMOKE GRASS ANYMORE... NOW, JUST WHY IS THAT, BOB? YOU'RE NOT AGAINST PEOPLE ENJOYING LIFE, ARE YOU?
I DUNNO...I GOT TIRED OF BEING STONED...IT STOPPED BEING FUN, OR EVEN INTERESTING... BUT THAT'S NOT TO SAY —
MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY DOING IT AGAIN...MIGHT PUT SOME OF THE OLD SPARK... THE OLD VISION...BACK IN YOUR COMICS! HEH HEH!
SSSSUCK!
OH YES, SOMETHING ELSE I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU ABOUT, SPEAKING OF YOUR PET OBSESSIONS... WHY DO YOU ALWAYS DRAW YOURSELF WITH THESE BIG WOMEN WITH MUSCULAR LEGS? COULD THERE BE A LATENT HOMOSEXUALITY IN THESE FANTASIES OF YOURS?
OH, MAN... IF I DIDNT NEED THE MONEY —
IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME, PAL... I'M SURE A PSYCHOANALYST COULD GIVE YOU A BETTER ANSWER THAN I COULD!


I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD ALL THE VARIOUS CRITICISMS OF THE ONE SIDED TREATMENT OF WOMEN IN YOUR CARTOONS... AND, I ASSUME YOU'RE AWARE THAT VERY FEW WOMEN APPRECIATE THIS CHAUVINISTIC AND QUITE OFTEN SADISTIC ASPECT OF YOUR WORK...
YES... YES...
NOW LET ME ASK YOU THIS, BOB... IN YOUR OWN MIND, WHEN YOU'RE DRAWING OUT THESE SEXUAL FANTASIES OF YOURS, ARE YOU CONSCIOUS OF THE READER'S REACTIONS? DO YOU FEEL ANY RESPONSIBILITY TO THE AUDIENCE?
I... I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T KNOW...
JEEZIZ...
I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW WHAT SOCIAL VALUE YOU THINK THESE PERSONAL MASTURBATION FANTASIES MIGHT HAVE... I MEAN, THIS STUFF OF YOURS IS DISSEMINATED TO THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE... SURELY, YOU'RE AWARE OF THE POWER OF THE MEDIUM IN WHICH YOU WORK!
OH YES... ALL TOO AWARE...
MAYBE... MAYBE THE SEX FANTASIES ARE JUST A CHEAP SUBSTITUTE FOR LACK OF A BETTER SOURCE OF INSPIRATION... ...A LACK OF TRUE VISION... IS THAT A POSSIBILITY, BOB??
YES... YES, IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE... ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE...
BUT YOU HAVE TO KEEP CRANKING IT OUT, DON'T YOU, BOB... VISION OR NO VISION... BECAUSE YOUR EGO IS SO BIG, YOU THINK ANY OLD THING YOU DO IS PRETTY DOGGONE GREAT, ISN'T THAT SO??
PROBABLEE...
DON'T TOUCH ME!
ALL THE PRAISE AND GLORY THAT WAS HEAPED ON YOUR HEAD IN THE 'SIXTIES... YOU REALLY ATE IT UP, DIDN'T YOU, BOB... YOU WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO BELIEVE ALL THE FLATTERY, THE MAGAZINE ARTICLES, PROCLAIMING THE NEW BOY GENIUS OF "UNDERGROUND COMIX"!
INDEED... INDEED.. OH YOU'RE BRILLIANT..



WELL, WHERE'S THE BOY GENIUS TODAY, BOB? IS HE REALLY A GENIUS, OR IS HE PERHAPS JUST ANOTHER BURNED OUT 'SIXTIES CASUALTY?
HM?
HM?
YOU...
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU DIRTY—
UH OH!
HYAH!
HE FIGHTS LIKE A LITTLE GIRL...
PAFF!
AW!
WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE!!?
WHAT'S THE COMMOTION!?
PATHETIC CREEP...
PLOP
THE SON OF A BITCH ATTACKED ME... I HADDA GIVE'M A KARATE CHOP IN THE BACK OF THE NECK... I BARELY TAPPED TH' WIMP AN' DOWN HE WENT... HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT...
R. CRUMB ATTACKED YOU?! ARE YOU OKAY?
NO PROBLEM!!
WHY'D HE DO IT?
LET'S GET'M OUTA HERE...
OOHH
IT WAS TOO HEAVY FOR HIM... I WAS TELLIN' IT LIKE IT IS... HE COULDN'T STAND TH' CONFRONTATION WITH HIS REAL SELF... BUT I THINK WE'LL GET A GOOD FEATURE FOR TH' MAGAZINE OUT OF IT!
SERVES 'M RIGHT, TH' LOUSY SEXIST PERVERT! HEY, TOMMY, LET'S GO SOMEWHERE FOR LUNCH, HUH?
YER ON, LOVE!!
END

Suggested For Mature Audiences

REPENT! Quit Your JOB! ¡SLACK OFF!

The World Ends Tomorrow and YOU MAY DIE!

Well, no, probably not, but now we have snared your eyes and *you must not throw this baroquely cheesy pamphlet away* before you ask yourself what may be the most important questions of your life

ARE WE CONTROLLED BY SECRET FORCES?

ARE ALIEN SPACE MONSTERS BRINGING A STARTLING NEW WORLD?

DO PEOPLE THINK YOU'RE STRANGE? DO YOU??

...THEN YOU MAY BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

"Unpredictables" are not alone and possess amazing hidden powers of their own!

Are You Abnormal?

THEN YOU ARE PROBABLY BETTER THAN MOST PEOPLE!

YES! YOUR KIND SHALL TRIUMPH!

1980 Douglass St Clair Smith

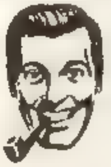
If you are what they call "different"—
If you think we're entering a new Dark Ages—
If you see the universe as one vast morbid sense of humor—
If you are looking for an *inherently bogus* religion that will condone superior degeneracy and tell you that you are "above" everyone else—
If you can help us with a donation—

Then

The Church of the SubGenius™

could *save your sanity!*

J R "Bob" Dobbs



"You'd PAY to know what you REALLY think"
Dobbs 1961

temporary help

FEELING LIKE THERE'S JUST NO SLACK?

You may have 'Snapped' already from the information disease' *("The sleep of reason begets monsters")*

The Church of the SubGenius recognizes the programming!

Look to the High Unpredictables of the SubGenius FisTemple Lodge of the Wrath of Jehovah for pancultural deprogramming and resynchronization!

Perfect your subliminal vision · edit your memory — reave your reincarnality! **SYNC UP!**

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Offers New Hope For Men And Women Of America!

A SPAZZ-CHURCH OF MACHO IRONY!!!

This is the original Time Control program that has helped thousands to fear no longer the STARK FIST of REMOVAL.

Become PHYSICALLY ATTRACTIVE — overnight!

Now you, too, can speak to *benevolent aliens* at the **Alter of X-ist Contact** Learn *Frame Straightening, Body Repair, Gripe Elaboration, FunKQu, Frenzy Techniques, Excremeditation, the Essentials of Survival* and **TIME CONTROL** Attend *End O' The World Drills* and *Chance Labs* Learn to *'Tenlike* Evaluate the so-called "accidents" and "coincidences" in your timestream Perform long, complicated rites of initiation and rituals of *Communionication* *Accultate* yourself to the Church, where you will be isolated, given a new diet, a new set of habits, and an altered label and appearance The new void in your brain-pan will be refilled with corrected info and subconsciously implanted ritual experiences. Follow your FOLLIES and COMPULSIONS and become rich like us

Explore the "Zen" of stupidity! Channel chronic procrastination into life-saving paranoia and precise anality! *MAKE WASTE!!*

Find out who your Personal Saviors may be and who are the False Prophets *in your life!*

BE SURE TO GET OUR AD
Complete
BODY
Repairing

CASH
AT
ONCE

YES, YOU MAY BE THE SUBGENIUS, MASTER OF THE STOOGELY ARTS! Perform the Salute!

The most 'NO WAY' new wage religion of them all!!
Brain-trust of our species!!

• Liege a lor de hn

for
MODERN
tastes

Using SubGenius secrets of **BULLDADA and MOREALISM** you can now **MIRACULOUSLY ELIMINATE COMPULSIVE URGES** such as smoking, lethargizing, overeating, insomnia the inability to take drugs, constipation, old age, sex and money problems baldness, illness, the Work Instinct, assouliness, and painful shortage of SLACK!

"Have Intercourse with a Beautiful Live Girl"

This is a certified religion of scorn and vengeance directed a all [illegible] *THEM* the *enemies* of us **Outsiders** It is self help through [illegible] *tting* and *blaspheming frenzied fornication* and the *Lumping* [illegible] *Graven Images* The Church provides answers and miracles in the service of *SURE EVOLUTION*

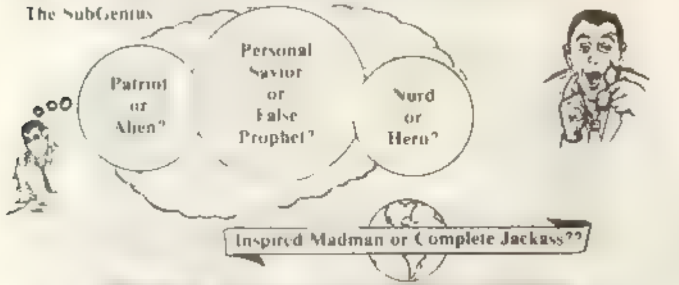
Ignore the man behind the curtain Oz

The Church of the SubGenius is the ultimate secret order, the superior brain cult for those who "know better" but who demand in their LUST for GRINS a spectacular, special-effects-laden belief system —

a stuporstition

The Goal **SLACK**
The Method **The Casting Out of False Prophets**
The Bonus **Time Control**
The Motto **Fuck Them If They Can't Take A Joke"**

This religion devised by precise mathematical formulae, weirder than the most obscure UFO Atlantis cults, is invaluable to all superior renegades who, *at any time* are just [illegible] on the edge of insanity and can be made whole only by developing a seventh sense of *BLUDGEON HUMOR*


The SubGenius
Patriot or Alien?
Personal Savior or False Prophet?
Nurd or Hero?
Inspired Madman or Complete Jackass??

WONDERFUL FREEDOM AND CONTAINMENT — WITH COMFORT

BOOKS

Book of the SubGenius
The Life of Dobbs
The Essentials of Survival
Reincarnational Sub History of the World (w
Atlas)
SubGenius Cyclopaedia
The SubG Relabeling Dictionary
Things to See Say and Do
Things to Think and Know
Things to Buy

FILMS

(* indicates Dobbs films)
* ARISE! The SubGenius Film
* LIFE OF "BOB"
* REPENT THE PRESCRIPTURES
REPRODUCTION CYCLE
STOCK FOOTAGE
WAR WITH MARS
GET BLOWOUT
GET BLOWOUT II BUTTSPLIT!
THE BABY EATERS
* GIRL KRAZED w The 3 Dhooges
* FLIGHT OF THE NURDS
* BOBS LUNCH HOUR
* ALIEN JEW from a CORPORATE GALAXY
0 MINUTES TILL SHOWTIME
* J ..TED AGAIN
* LON CHANEY 2000
* ATTACK OF THE 50 FOOT WINO
WORLD OF THE FUTURE
SECOND BIG FEATURE
* THE DANGERS OF PETTING
MADMAN? SALESMAN?
* INDOCTRINATION FILM NO ?
COMING ATTRACTIONS

PRODUCTS AND SERVICES

Pamphlets and Newsletters [illegible] Personality Tests [illegible] Propaganda Posters Buttons T-Shirts Bumper Stickers [illegible] SubG Worship and Decorative Art [illegible] Persons Voodoo Dolls [illegible] Bags [illegible] Peep Worms [illegible] Rites Secret Signs and Ciphers [illegible] Graven Images False [illegible] Relics [illegible] Talisman Magic Amulets [illegible] Bob Jokes SubGenius [illegible] Braided Wind breakers Fake Scissors [illegible] Cowboy with H Bomb [illegible] ALIEN CONTACT ALTERS Slogans Mottos Tenets Laws LUCK LOOKS $ ANSWERS IDEAS NOS MIRACLES PHENOMENA [illegible] Revivals Fortunes Told Programs [illegible] Consultation Seances [illegible] Personal Brain Treatment [illegible] Resynchronization [illegible] Reading [illegible] Charming [illegible] Marriages Baptism Burials Initiations Dial A Demon Phone [illegible] Celebrity Converts Mas [illegible] Cheerleaders and [illegible] the SubGenius [illegible] *FisTemple Lodge* SubGenius *Retreat* [illegible] Fun Clubs [illegible] *Amusement Park* Where [illegible] and [illegible] *RADIO MINISTRY* [illegible] MINISTRY and [illegible] us with a donation [illegible] **SubGenius Foundation Investment Corporation** will [illegible] the *SECRETS OF THE* [illegible]

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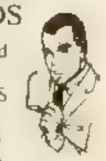
APPROVED by The Fair Indoctrination League 1982 Old Calendar

¡PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW!

— finally, a cyclopedic GUIDEBOOK for WEIRDOS, ECCENTRICS and STUDS



"**THE BOOK OF THE SUBGENIUS** is a jackhammer of morbid yuks [illegible] louder and funnier [illegible] than any normal book"
- J R "BOB" DOBBS

„Peels away the bullshit, LAYER BY LAYER!!

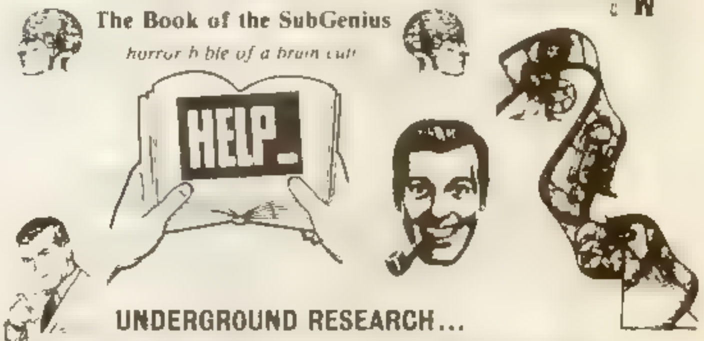
The world famous authors of the original *Facts About Dobbs* show you how to unearth and wield your amazing hidden powers of VENGEANCE This prophetic new accounting of future history and a fantastic religion *beyond science* is [illegible] more entertaining than fiction more terrifying than the truth!

A self-"help" book for sinners, creeps, junkies, morphodites, and wise men and guys who know they wouldn t get "help" from any book even if they needed it in the first place. *As skim-proof as this pamphlet*

WITH SPECIAL INSANE BONUS OFFER
"THE PRESCRIPTURES
Prophecy of the SubGenius

The Book of the SubGenius

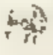
horror bible of a brain cult



UNDERGROUND RESEARCH...

THE READERS MUST BE LOCATED THE MARKET MUST BE FOUND

The SubGenius is fully aware that only 5% of the [illegible] populace is interested enough to decipher the style [illegible] The Book and among those few only [illegible]% will be able to [illegible] *But that is right and meet* No one has suggested that SubGenius is a common condition and the SubGenius does not [illegible] any man [illegible] unless he is being paid for it [illegible] until [illegible] 1998 [illegible] this material cannot [illegible] commercial potential but is [illegible] how apparently flawed a work [illegible] matters not because it has been decreed by Jehovah ??



The SubGenius Foundation
P.O Box 140306
Dallas, TX 75214

TODAY! No Obligation No Salesmen

___ **$1** each for _____ more **SubGenius Pamphlets No. 1**
[illegible] MAY [illegible]

___ **$10** for **MEMBERSHIP in the CHURCH**
[illegible]
1 **The SubGenius Newsletter** [illegible] This [illegible] monthly [illegible] as well as a forum [illegible] **Book of the SubGenius** [illegible] nowhere else [illegible] Pamphlets [illegible]
2 **Membership credentials** [illegible] and [illegible] this scope [illegible] **Membership Card** [illegible]

Make Check or Money Order to The SubGenius Foundation

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THE BOOK OF THE SUBGENIUS
horror bible of a brain cult

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Join the Golden Year Club and get 50% DISCOUNT

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I currently function on
___ The Emergency System
___ The Reward System
___ I am only a Mediocretin

The SubGenius Foundation heals ruined members of a crumbling society!

Here's What Just A Few Have To Say...

"An inspiration. A paean to the marvels of the universe. A blessing from...God? The perfect excuse for white-collar crime."

"I am in high school, and I guess you'd call me a 'brain.' A lot of the lumpen proletariat (kickers, jocks, freaks) give 'worms' like myself a difficult time. The fact that I'm overweight and have skin problems doesn't help, as you can imagine. But your philosophy "Fuck them if they can't take a joke" is just what I've needed. I use the secret SubGenius Subliminimal "Jest" commands in my daily conversation, too, and I've lately noticed that many of the physical toughs who harrass me are showing new respect — even though they can't seem to figure out why! I think you've helped me to instill some superstitious fear of higher intelligence into their dense crania!"

"When I was told at the lecture that I would recieve my most urgent desires just by chanting your Mantria, I was frankly dubious. I thought your Church was just for laughs. I never realized how serious my problems really were. However, now I can't understand why my friends scoff at my close personal relationship with "Bob" even though I have yet to meet him. He is a big force in all my decisions."

"I too lack slack and so do most of my friends. An enlightened friend of mine told me about the SubGenius Foundation and what it did for him. Before you helped him, he was begging nickels and dimes on the street and sleeping in gutters. Now he is Hugh Hefner's right hand man. I understand that you will help me like you helped him if I donate a dollar per pamphlet to your Foundation."

"At night my husband reads sections of your Lessons to the children just before bedtime. The kids love it. Tommy isn't hyperactive anymore, at least it doesn't seem like it."

"Since my wife died I have thought I was going crazy, or senile. Your material helps me deal with this and exploit my intermittent loss of mind. I'm 89 and I agree, let's have more SLACK! (The profanity I could do without but I understand, you have to reach the young people too."

"You make it seem like a joke, but it really isn't is it? I feel I can read your mind while I'm reading it, it makes more sense between the lines than most books do right on the lines that are serious. Whew."

Pull the Wool over **Your Own Eyes.**

Relax in the Safety of **Your Own Delusions.**

Join... the Church of the SubGenius™

Cynisacreligion and a Society for Strange People.
Details $1.
The SubGenius Foundation
Box 140306, Dallas, TX 75214

"IF YOU CAN HELP US WITH A DONATION... "

Too Much Is Always Better Than Not Enough.

© 1980 The SubGenius Foundation

What the HELL do you think you're doing?

It should be painfully obvious by now that the world as we know it won't last too damn much longer. And what are you doing about it? Going to work or school, coming home, goofing around. What will happen to your routine when all the shit comes down on us at once? Don't you feel responsible for trying to help this endangered planet?

No? Good. The fact is, it's too late. There isn't a god damned thing you as an individual can do about eco-disaster, nuclear death, overpopulation and so on. Things are going to Hell on a fast train and about the only thing you, or anyone else besides the Rockefellers, can do about it is to just sit back and watch the show.

But remember — the End of the World may be much worse and take much longer than you thought. The mere act of sitting in your home watching everything fall apart on TV may be too much for even the stoutest brains to take. In fact, the more alert and intelligent you are, the quicker you'll likely be driven to suicide by the sheer hideousness of what you'll be seeing. WILL YOU BE READY?

WILL YOU STILL BE SANE ENOUGH TO LAUGH WHEN *THAT WHICH MUST COME TO PASS,* COMES TO PASS? WILL YOU *EVER* GET *SLACK??*

Study our SubGenius "literature" closely. Keep it by your toilet and memorize it. If you aren't as dense as most people, you'll be quick to realize that, cheesy scam though it *might well be,* the Church of the SubGenius is just about the only organization around that can help you face the god-awful facts without some sort of ingratiating, sweetness-and-light, goody-two-shoes, pollyanna, life-is-a-bowl-of-cherries bullshit. *Not only that,* but the Church of the SubGenius is beyond the shadow of a doubt THE ONLY TRUE RELIGION. We perform miracles, answer *any* question, invoke demons, and have a direct etheric hotline to space god **Jehovah 1** through our infra-psychic trance-babbling Personal Savior, **J. R. "Bob" Dobbs** — who is actually a pretty regular guy, just very rich and possessed by forces greater than Man.

The SubGenius material has only recently been made public. This is your chance to get in on the ground floor of a huge, lucrative cult — NOW, while rates are low, so that you will not only recieve the immediate benefits listed on our Application Coupon, but will also be eligible for all the $$$, weird sex, drugs, and sheer *power over others* that go with high-ranking membership in what will probably sweep this unkempt planet in an unstoppable wave of cynical, dangerous power plays, insanely morbid truths and panhandling, zombie-like teenage "followers."

For the sake of what little you still hold dear, we urge you to submit this application so that we may determine if you are worthy to recieve the closest thing to salvation you'll ever get a whiff of.

(If you are rich, your money can buy you your own personal Church and Congregation. Write for details.)

TIMEMASTER

"Researching the Public's Fear of the Unknown Since 1953!"

APPLICATION COUPON and ORDER FORM

TOTAL ENCLOSED:____ MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

do not send currency over $1

Make Check or Money Order to: The SubGenius Foundation

Caution! Warning! Disclaimer!

Because the SubGenius inner mysteries, dark rites, abhorrent rituals, loathsome secrets and repugnant initiations reach into the so-called "evil" and "conspiratorial" realms as well as the ordinary, unforbidden sciences and magicks, they must never be allowed to fall into the wrong hands. There are some things Man was not meant to own, especially Regular Man; while the use of SubGenius concepts and tools may be informative, amusing, and effective in gaining Something for Nothing, *they are not toys.*

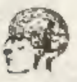
I therefore swear that I am at least 18 years of age and, furthermore, that I will keep private all reading matter, taped discourses, graven images, and other cult secrets. If I do not uphold this ancient trust I am prepared to meet the Stark Fist of Removal.

SIGNED: ____________________

MAIL TODAY!

we fix 'em all

The Church of the SubGenius



P.O. Box 140306
Dallas, TX 75214
USA

PRINT YOUR NAME AND MAILING ADDRESS:

Name(s):

Address:

City-State and Zip:

A friend of mine who should recieve your free literature is:

There's no 'prob'... with "Bob!"

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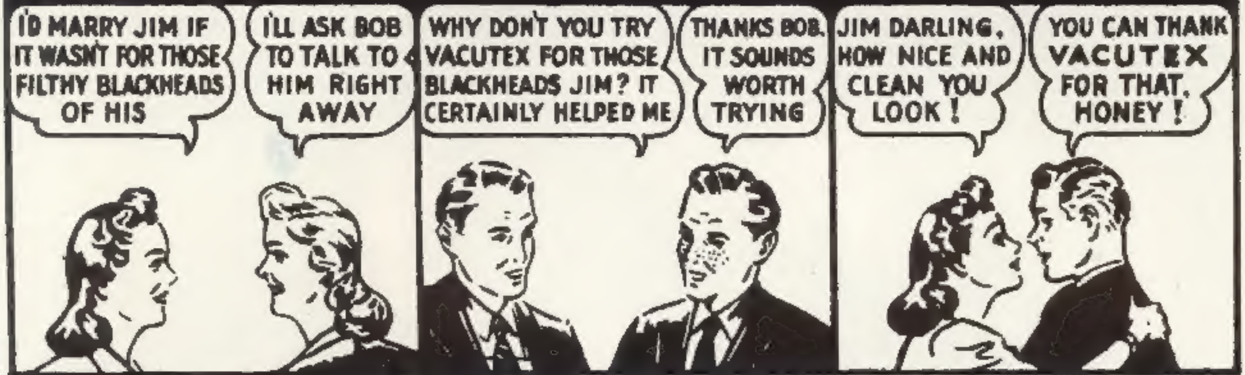
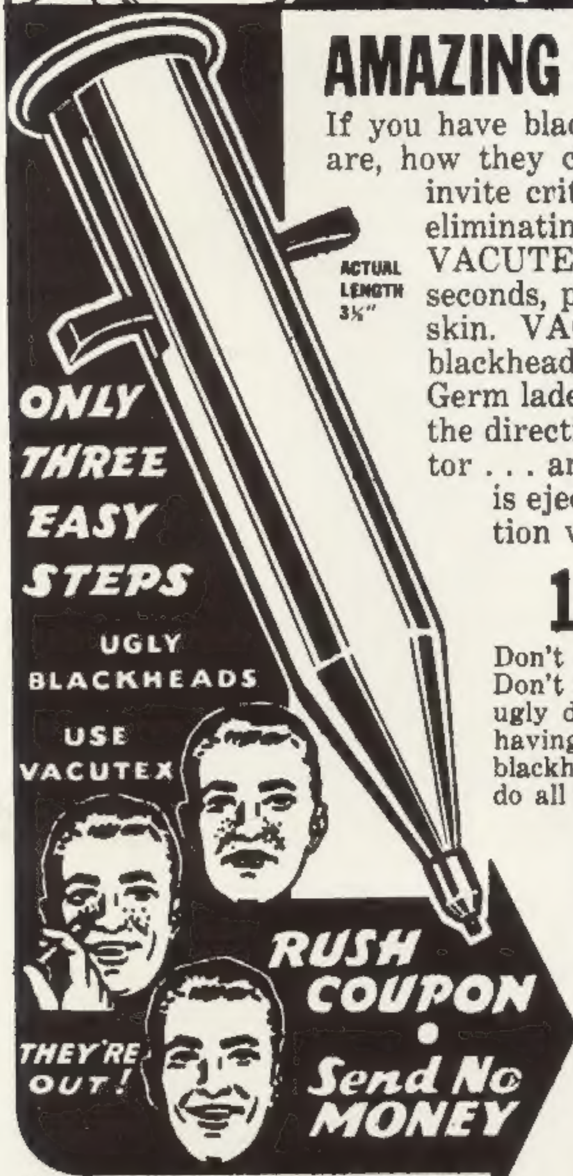
REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST


I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS
I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY
WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME
THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING
JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!
YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!


ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
ONLY THREE EASY STEPS
UGLY BLACKHEADS
USE VACUTEX
THEY'RE OUT!
RUSH COUPON
Send No MONEY

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AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

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[illegible] West [illegible] Street, New York 18, N.Y.

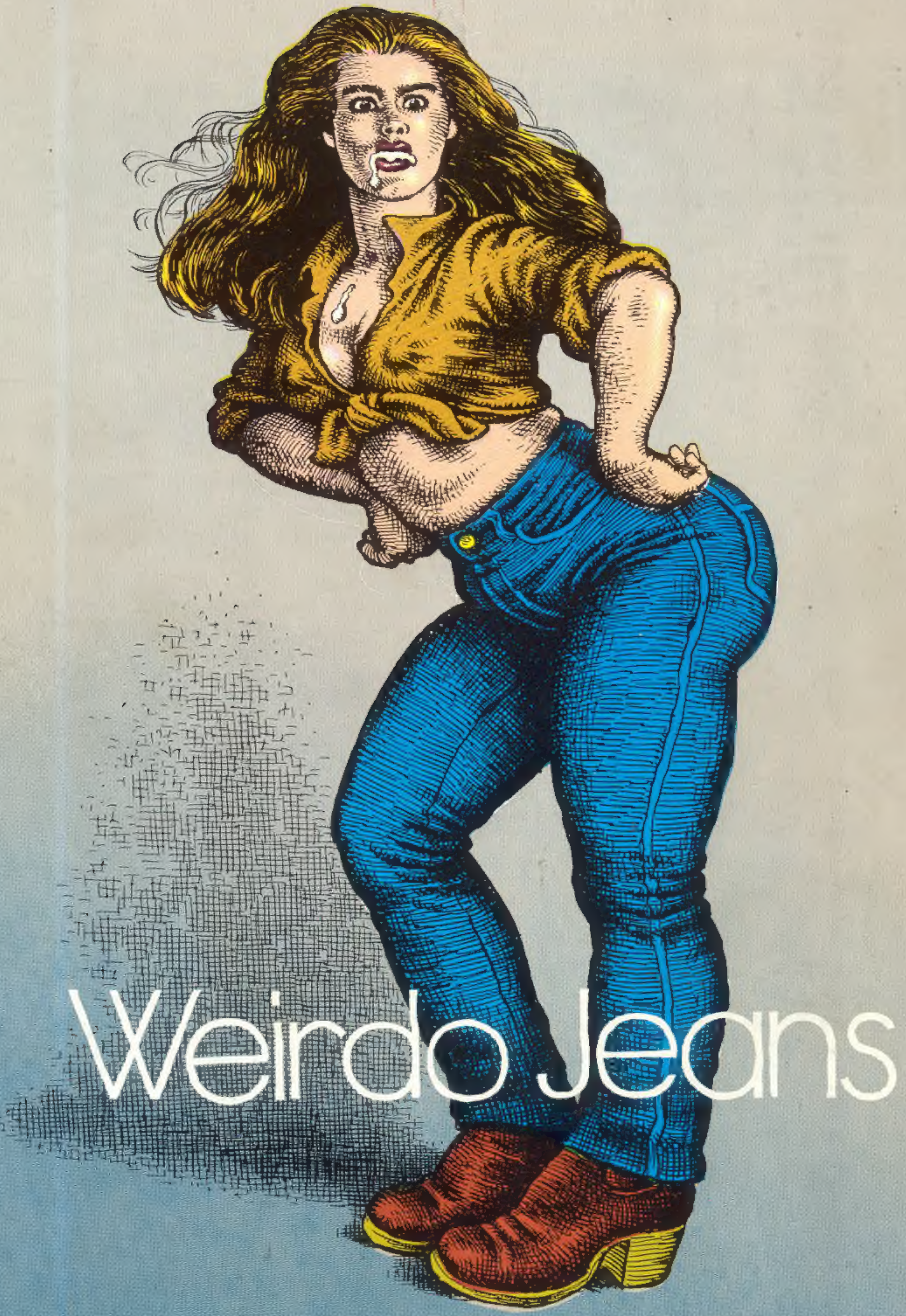
☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage. My $1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.

☐ I prefer to enclose $1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME..

ADDRESS..

CITY..............................STATE..................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